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ITALY v ENGLAND PREVIEW

GRAEME SOUNESS Middlesbrough

World Soccer

Italy versus England...by Jack Rollin

INTO THE ROMAN ARENA GO . . .

Christians or Gladiators?

ENGLAND'S November date with destiny in Rome can either be compared with Don Revie leading a modern equivalent of the Christians or the Gladiators into the arena. And that means they either go in like lambs or lions.

Despite England's best forgotten performance against Finland at Wembley they have one or two advantages in playing away. They are not required to make the running in the match and this immediately seems to relieve the pressure. Also they have a psychological plus from beating Italy 3-2 in the United States with virtually a scratch side.

Italy have had a rather curious experience since failing to qualify for the European Championship knockout stages. In nine outings from that time they have won seven and lost twice, to England and Brazil and both times in the United States Bicentennial Tournament.

Enzo Bearzot has clearly decided upon his team because he has made comparatively few changes during the past year. It is a sobering thought that he will likely field eight of the players who were in the side beaten by England's stiffs in the summer.

That was by-far the lowest ebb of the Italian side during this period in time. It was also the high spot of England's performances over a similar span. But whereas Bearzot is now stuck with what he has at his disposal, Revie may have to ring the changes after the disappointment of Wembley.

Taking a closer look at Italy's results the majority of their successes have been derived at home. Last December they rather luckily scraped through 3-2 against Greece, then had a better win 3-1 over Portugal.

In the States they were beaten 4-1 by Brazil, 3-2 by England and could only claim one success, a 4-0 win over the cosmopolitan Team America.

In June they defeated Rumania 4-2 but this was a match they might well have lost 6-4 despite playing at home. In fact only goalkeeper Dino Zoff earned them this victory.

More recently they have had three matches, winning unconvincingly 1-0 in Denmark, beating a Yugoslavian side lacking its exiles 3-0 and then the World Cup qualifying game in Luxembourg by 4-1.

Because the Italian League programme began six weeks after the Football League equivalent, Bearzot has been able to watch more English matches than Revie has seen Italian games. Just about every likely England player for Rome is well known to him. Revie too has sufficient information on the Italians.

It is also worth noting that Italy have a formidable home record which though it includes some scrappy wins and fortunate draws, does show that in 15 years they have lost only twice at full level on their own soil.

The last occasion was back in February 1971 when Spain won their 2-1 and before that you have to go back to the summer of 1961 when England were successful . . . 3-2.

Significance

In the past Italy's troubles have usually not been in trying to qualify. The problems have arisen once they have done so. And this time there is no doubt they are as worried as England.

For England, of course, the Italian match has dramatic significance. It was after Italy had won 1-0 at Wembley in November 1973 that Sir Alf Ramsey was forced to bow out of office. Actually of course his fate had been virtually sealed when Poland drew at Wembley and deprived us of qualifying for the World Cup Finals.

Yet Poland had started their World Cup qualifying programme by being beaten 2-0 in Wales. And similarly England defeated Czechoslovakia 3-0 in the European Championship qualifying stages but then had to watch the Czechs overtake them and go on to win the trophy.

This will be the 12th time that the two countries have met at full international level. England have won five times and there have been four drawn matches. The Italians have won twice, both times in 1973 beating us 2-0 in Turin and 1-0 at Wembley.

However the difference is that this time it is a competitive international and England's record away in such circumstances is not a particularly good one. Almost certainly if England achieve either a win or a draw, then the prospects of qualifying for the finals will be good. Even defeat will not necessarily end our hopes, though they may well be diminished.

Nucleus

Bearzot is keeping to the principle of using a nucleus of Torino and Juventus players. During the past year he has probably realised that Roberto Bettega is more effective as a spearhead along with Francesco Graziani. Marco Tardelli will doubtless play at right-back and Patrizio Sala will figure in midfield along with Giancarlo Antognoni who is perhaps at long last showing some sign of fulfilling his immense promise.

He still might be tempted to use Romeo Benetti for a bit of steel in the middle of the park and the ageing Giancinto Facchetti who lost his head against England in June continues to figure in his plans despite missing the Danish game with injury and the Yugoslavian one with illness. Yet Gaetano Scirea the Juventus sweeper is a strong challenger for his position and Italy still have a centre-half problem.

Represent

The Italians are more used to seeing goals scored these days even in their League matches. In fact the opening day of the League programme produced no fewer than 25 goals among the eight matches played. This does not represent an abandonment of the principles upon which Italian football has been geared for the past decade and a half, but it merely means they are getting better at increasing their scoring opportunities and less wasteful with them.

And against an English defence which can no longer be considered the watertight area it was in the days of Ramsey, this is a bad omen.

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Bayern Munich versus Anderlecht

'Super Cup' report by Keir Radnedge

THAT BAYERN MUNICH have three times been foiled in their attempts to win the European Super Cup — the clash between Champions' Cup and Cup Winners Cup holders — seems little reason for the West Germans to set their sights on the World Club Cup.

But that is what has happened after Bayern's 2-1, 1-4 flop against Anderlecht at the start of this season.

The motive, presumably, is financial. President Wilhelm Neudecker reckons the Olympiastadion could be full to its 74,000 capacity, with £100,000 receipts, for a meeting with Brazil's Cruzeiro, whereas only "40,000" turned up for the first leg with Anderlecht, despite a pre-match build-up which amounted to overkill on a competition which has yet to take on any prestige.

Two years ago, when Bayern first won the Champions' Cup, they challenged Magdeburg, who had become East Germany's first European title-holders by surprising Milan in the Cup Winners Cup final before a couple of thousand unenthusiastic neutrals in Rotterdam.

That was the time when West/East German clashes were still a comparative novelty, but Magdeburg ignored Neudecker's advances.

Strangely enough, the two teams were soon brought together in the Champions' Cup, with Bayern the winners. Kaiser Franz and Co ignored the World Club Cup, for which Atletico Madrid — beaten Champions' Cup finalists — competed instead, winning a two-leg final against Independiente of Buenos Aires.

Contributed

No doubt it was to a large extent the battering which Johan Cruyff and Ajax took from Estudiantes which contributed to Bayern's coyness, though once again last year Neudecker set his sights on this old Super Cup.

This time there was some interest in a meeting between Bayern and Kiev, since the Soviet side had overwhelmed Ferencvaros with a display of skill, power and clinical finishing which made them look more worthy of the "European champions" title than a Bayern who sneaked home against Leeds.

Now those days seem a long way off, when Kiev were the Russian national side, when Messrs Lobanovsky and Bazilevich seemed to have every top footballer at their beck and call . . .

And, more important, when all the top Russian players responded whole heartedly — not in half measures as was the case with several at the Montreal Olympics when it was clear that the shattering demands of the Kiev-for-Russia programme had taken a mental and physical toll.

Oleg Blokhin, shortly to become European Footballer of the Year, scored all Kiev's goals in their double victory — 1-0 in Munich, 2-0 in the Ukraine.

Third time lucky? No way!

Cramer dared to say: "We'll be much stronger in Brussels," but that proved merely wishful thinking.

Bayern made a bad start to their preparations by losing their next league match 5-2 to MSV Duisberg. Then came a 2-2 home draw with Eintracht Braunschweig and it looked as if Bayern, in mid-table, were in for another rough season, domestically.

Neudecker even called, in the match-day magazine, for Cramer to start bringing in youngsters. It looked as if his wish would have to be granted when Uli Hoeness, Dürnberger, Georg Schwarzenbeck and Rainer Künkel limped in for treatment the next day.

"We can't win the Super Cup without a sound team," replied Cramer testily.

Austria's Paul Schiller was the referee before a sell-out 35,000 in the Parc Astrid and these were the teams:

Anderlecht: Ruiter; van der Elst, Broos, van den Daele, Dockx; Haan, Vercauteren, Coeck; Ressel, McKenzie, Rensenbrink.

Bayern: Maier; Andersson, Beckenbauer, Schwarzenbeck, Horsmann; Kapellman, Dürnberger, Torstensson; Rummenigge, Muller, Hoeness.

Again the opening impressions were made by Bayern, playing coolly out of defence, but both Muller and Tortensson, now pleased to be back in his usual place, let a couple of chances go begging.

That was for the first 20 minutes. One minute more and Anderlecht were ahead. Erwin van den Daele's cross eluded Schwarzenbeck and Rensenbrink put his head to the ball to flick it in past Sepp Maier.

The Dutchman was the star of the show as the Belgians cruised onto a 4-1 victory. Five minutes later he flipped on a cross which Maier missed and Francois van der Elst — only rarely popping up where you would expect a normal right back — had an easy task.

That put Anderlecht 3-2 ahead on aggregate, but they had to wait until right on the hour for another goal. Rensenbrink again was the creator, with Haan this time the scorer, though Bayern claim that the ball had crossed the deadball line before Rensenbrink centred and that the linesman had raised his flag, then put it down when the ball went in the net.

Muller hit in Kapellmann's centre four minutes later, but Rensenbrink completed the mini-massacre with nine minutes to go when he beat Schwarzenbeck to a return pass from Haan and easily deceived Maier.

Neudecker's promise to his men of a £1,500 bonus hadn't been enough. All he could say was: "Now for the Workl Club Cup . . ."

Dates are already agreed — November 23 in Munich, December 21 in Belo Horizonte.

Then, as now, Bayern, in the wake of defeat, toyed with the idea of competing in the World Club Cup. A series of letters, telegrams and phone calls came close to setting up a "one-off" final with Independiente in Caracas, Venezuela, in the spring, but they never could settle the date . . .

Trounced

So, once Bayern had employed all their stealth to defeat St-Etienne and Anderlecht had sliced West Ham apart, it was only true to form that Bayern should elect to take on the Belgian club once trounced 10-0 by Manchester United in Europe.

Anderlecht travelled to Munich with their reputation enhanced by the style of their victory over West Ham, and that of Rob Rensenbrink also boosted by the interest shown in him by Real Madrid.

The West German Press also provided plenty of reminders that Arie Haan had been another member of the Dutch team who had lost that World Cup Final in the same stadium.

The big money signing of Duncan McKenzie and the arrival at Anderlecht of Raymond Goethals, for eight years team manager of the Belgian national team, were more reasons why Anderlecht should have been a big draw, even this early in the season.

Even Bayern seemed impressed by the build-up.

"We'll do our best to win," said coach Dettmar Cramer (who, by the way, has just signed a new £50,000-a-year contract until 1981), "but we are under no illusions. Anderlecht are one of the best teams in Europe, if not the best."

But Cramer has a habit of saying things like that about opponents before a big match. He was probably more concerned about the Achilles tendon trouble keeping Franz Roth out of their early matches. Bayern could ill do without his power and ability to hit important goals.

● *Continued opposite page*

DUTCH FACE A NEW ERA

Henri van der Steen reports

HOW LONG ago is it that Holland reigned over the world? After Ajax won the European Cup three times in a row, all the talent was brought together again in 1974. Again Holland became trendsetter number 1.

Now, two years later, it turns out, that the "Holland-period" has been an incident. In '76 the one-time stars have resigned or are close to it. Yet, their successors can be seen. The question will be whether those young, skilled players can develop themselves.

Counter-football is the latest fashion in Holland, with strict orders for everybody. Not the ideal climate for gifted youngsters to show their creativeness.

Ajax and Holland scored their biggest successes with attacking football. Movement was the word. Instructive and good for everyone, nice as well for the rest of Holland to take advantage of it. But one didn't. Instead of keeping the profits on the grass, the clubs built up cash reserves. And everybody lacked the knowledge how to sell soccer. It's considered as pure business, but who acts alike? Football is entertainment in Britain and so it should be in Holland.

Another comparison with England. While English managers thought it wise to copy the Alf Ramsey-style in '66, the Dutch tried to imitate the national squad after Germany '74. And then realised far too late, that it's useless to act like having stars, when you haven't got them!

In the meanwhile the crowds got bored. People can't and won't understand the complicated English managers talk when explaining tactics. They have got plenty of defensive football and just want to be amused on Sunday afternoons. Therefore English football is popular in Holland. I am convinced, that the crowd will give anything to have sensation and colourful football (back) on the grounds.

In a way it happens already. But as the rich clubs get poorer and the poor ones richer, the nations' stars won't be playing in the same team anymore.

That's why Holland will be non-present at the top of the European table in the near future. The national team might still perform something great once in a while (that is, when Cruyff is willing to play instead of talking all the time), but the time when Holland topped everything is definitely over.

In the beginning of this year's competition there was one unique week-end in which both Ajax, Feyenoord, PSV and FC Twente lost. Those four won't be dismissed as leading Dutch clubs by others all of a sudden, but things will change in the long run. It will be better for Dutch football when scores aren't predictable anymore, when crowds rise and professional football can take care of its own financial business.

It will be at the cost of our leading place in soccer, but the advantages will be bigger.

I do hope sincerely, that we can enjoy what the English call the exciting mediocrity of their league football. Unfortunately, the majority of the Dutch don't agree.

The journalists are used to being very critical. They complimented Barrie Hughes, the Haarlem manager with his 2-0 win versus Ajax, but it was more important, the reporters thought, to point at the poor-looking Ajax.

And Feyenoord (who were beaten by Roda JC Kerkrade in Rotterdam) got the same treatment.

In the event there were 40,000 fans to see English referee, Ken Burns control a game between these teams:

Bayern: Maier; Schwarzenbeck, Tortensson, Beckenbauer, Horsmann; Dürnberger, Hoeness, Kapellmann; Rummenigge, Müller, Künkel.

Anderlecht: Ruter; van Binst, Broos, van den Daele, Dockx (de Groote 64); van der Elst, Coeck, Haan, Vercauteren; Ressel, Rensenbrink.

Bayern started with most of the play, but the mixed up formation forced on Cramer by injuries and the return to Denmark of John Hansen, meant that in midfield they looked innocuous, and Gerd Müller was very quiet up front.

Instead, it was Anderlecht who looked more dangerous in breakaways, and after 16 minutes Haan moved through to surprise Maier from just inside the penalty area. Goethals couldn't have been more pleased. It was exactly what he wanted — a quick goal giving his men the chance to pack in defence and try to hold out.

Bayern kept coming forward, but the incisive advances of Gilbert van Binst and Haan looked more likely to provide Rensenbrink with the chance to make it 2-0.

Finally, close to half-time, Bayern started to shake themselves. Bernd Dürnberger and Jupp Kapellmann got to grips with the game. Conny Tortensson happily moved up, so did Beckenbauer, and in the 58th minute Gerd Müller clipped in the equaliser.

With two minutes left it was Müller, again, scoring one of his "little" goals, to put Bayern ahead and earn the compliment from Goethals — "He's still a great player, isn't he?"

NORTHERN IRELAND SURPRISE HOLLAND

DIDN'T DANNY BLANCHFLOWER say, just one day before the Northern Ireland match versus Holland, that he wanted to celebrate even a small loss? What about the same man some 24 hours later? Immediately after the sensational 2-2 draw against the 1974 World Cup runners-up, Blanchflower was the happiest man around.

Blanchflower played a 4-2-4 system. After the match he would say that most of the times it had looked more like 4-4-2, which wasn't wholly true. David McCreery, for instance, was especially in the opening minutes, often the fifth defender.

McCreery marking Johan Cruyff was a surprise indeed. Blanchflower wanted a fast man close to the Dutch star. And the 19-year-old did a marvellous job. He looked very good in the first quarter and then, until half-time, he more than once left the marking of the Dutch captain to Pat Rice, Tommy Jackson or captain Allen Hunter. In the second half McCreery gave his opponent his personal attention again.

In the meanwhile George Best was doing a great job. Together with Sammy McIlroy (brilliant first half, though he faded away in the second one) he made the Dutch defence look very bad. Especially Willy van de Kerkhof, midfield-star of PSV Eindhoven, who had the task of marking McIlroy, didn't know where to look or go when one of the two was coming close.

Of course everybody was talking about Best later on. That he lacked the old pace, that he actually wasn't fit to play 90 minutes (Blanchflower; "A short moment I thought of having him subbed. But he has that magic with which he could decide everything. So I forgot about it."). But what was heard most and what was true: Best was marvellous.

In the second half Dutch manager Jan Zwartkruis had told Johan Neeskens to mark the Fulham-star very closely. And Neeskens did, but couldn't prevent Best from laughing at him. The trouble with Holland was, that the team had too many weaknesses. Especially the four who play abroad (Neeskens and Cruyff of Barcelona and the Anderlecht-players Rob Rensenbrink and Arie Haan those two in particular were disappointing.

DON REVIE—RIGHT or WRONG?

ONE MUST admire Don Revie for his determination to bring a more modern approach to the tactics of the England football team. At the same time, and by a colossal irony, he has espoused the policy of man to man marking — with a sweeper — at the very moment when even the Italians are turning away from it. Indeed, in September, Corsini, former manager of Atalanta and Lazio, burst out in a managerial get-together in Milan that the Italians were the only country still marking man to man, and that it required an expenditure of energy two or three times as large as if one marked zonally.

by Brian Glanville

Enzo Bearzot, Revie's opposite number, who will be in charge of the Italian team for the vital clash in Rome on November 17, has told me how keen he is to wean the Italians away from *catenaccio*, though he cannot bring it off at one fell swoop.

What he plans to do is to proceed by stages: first to encourage his full-backs, probably Rocca and Tardelli, to attack, while retaining a sweeper, probably Giacinto Facchetti, till in due course he can find central defenders strong enough especially in the air to do without a sweeper altogether, thus allowing Italy to go over to a form of Total Football.

Meanwhile, the debate rages in Italy, with celebrated managers such as Brazil's Luis Vinicio, now with Lazio, and Gigi Radice, winner of last season's Championship with Torino, coming out strongly for zonal defence and the complementary offside game.

It is quite clear that it can be only a matter of time before the dreary old catenaccio, with its fixed, defensive stopper, brought in by Helenio Herrera around 1962, becomes a thing of the past, and Italians are allowed to play their natural, enterprising game once again.

Expensive

Not everybody shares Bearzot's views. Even in Radice's Torino team there are some, such as his new, expensive defender Danova, from Cesena, who have publicly stated that they want to adhere to catenaccio.

Giacinto Facchetti, an intelligent fellow despite that unfortunate outburst at the end of the game last May in New York, says pertinently that if you want to change the style to a zonal-offside game, you have to change it among the very young, and that if you watch a match involving twelve and thirteen year olds, you see the teams lining up faithfully with a sweeper at the rear.

He himself is he says in favour of the zonal style because (shades of Corsini here) he believes it takes a smaller expenditure of energy and would therefore prolong a player's career; he cites the example of those two great full backs the Santoses, Nilton and Djalma (no relation of course) of Brazil.

My answer to that would be that in a Total Football set-up, a defender would probably be expected to do more running rather than less. Indeed, it is somewhat amusing to reflect that the Italians have for some time been penitentially accusing themselves of playing catenaccio precisely because it demands a *lesser* expenditure of energy! You pay your money and you take your choice.

David Sexton, the Queen's Park Rangers manager, who remarked to me this season that a compromise between man to man and zonal marking is the best, observed further that how much running you do in the man to man system depends on what player you are marking.

It was as long ago as the 1974 World Cup that the Italians started beating their breasts and drawing up lists of the sweepers in the First Division, to show that the immense majority of them had previously been defenders rather than midfielders or forwards.

The implication was that sweeper was a role for a lazy man, and that negative *catenaccio*, being fundamentally defensive, was a kind of abdication. This is implicit in the words of Luis Vinicio, who came originally to Italy from Brazil to play splendid, elegant football as a centre-forward for Bologna and Naples.

"If," he has said, "we start from the premise that we cannot do without the congenital fear on which Italian style football is based, then we can put an end from the outset to any project for technical evolution and do without offside."

He goes on to say that an offside game can be played either with a man to man formation or with zonal marking, but that it is far easier to do it zonally. Giovanni Trapattoni, manager of dour, heavily defensive-and-breakaway Juventus this season, having managed Milan last, seems to believe that it is actually easier to apply offside with a catenaccio system.

Last season, he says, he sometimes did so, needing only the sweeper to move up into line with the two markers, given that in Italian football, nobody any longer plays with as many as three forwards up. There is a sobering thought for you.

I shall not expound on the subject of what happens when you *do* — out of Italy, presumably — come across a team with three strikers, let alone one with wingers. But it is interesting that even "Trapp" seems convinced that the offside game could be a paying one.

Radice of Torino, who did after all win last season's Championship, is absolutely convinced that the offside game necessitates zonal defenders, which he feels, could in due course be learned by Italian players.

Back to England. On the face of it, it seems a little absurd to try to school English players in styles and attitudes which do not even seem required. When Brian Greenhof played as a sweeper against Eire, you had to take it on trust: he neither filled the traditional, static role of the Italian mopper-up, which no doubt he was not intended to do, nor did he "fluidify" in the modern manner of a Beckenbauer.

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England manager Don Revie with Charlie George.

The moral seems to be that Total Football, fluid by nature as well as by name, is best built up on the basis that you have to hand.

Thus, if you are West Germany and you have Beckenbauer, who has devised a clever new role for himself, then you can use a versatile sweeper. If you are Saint Etienne and you have a couple of fast, strong enterprising half-backs such as Piazza, the stopper and Bathenay, usually a defensive midfielder, then you can operate quite happily without a sweeper and throw these two men forward at will.

If you are the Czechs, then you can throw your full-backs continuously forward, as they did in Yugoslavia in the European Championship, and occasionally augment them with the massive Ondrus, striding up not from sweeper — unless you apply the term in its inexact, English sense — but from stopper.

Total Football means, if it means anything at all, a perpetual interchange between attackers and defenders. Dr. Willy Meisl conceived it, some 21 years ago, as The Whirl, with all that such a term implies. Ideally, anyone should be able to do anything.

The trap into which Revie seems to have fallen is to believe that because Bayern/West Germany and Ajax, the pioneers of such methods, began them with an attacking sweeper, then this is the only way it can be approached.

I hope I have given enough examples to show that Don Revie can take a simpler path towards Total Football than the one he has pursued. Which is not to question the validity of his aims.

OPEN LETTER

MR. PETER PULLEN'S outburst in last month's WORLD SOCCER over my treatment of Brazilian soccer requires comment. First, I must apologise for having Gil, not Lula, kick Capello in New Haven last summer. I must and shall take Mr. Pullen's word that Capello was the first offender; it is by no means unknown for him to go "over the ball," though the fact of Lula's injury has never been made known till now.

Otherwise, Mr. Pullen is a little peevish and himself not wholly accurate. To say that Jairzinho is not now an outside-right is splitting hairs. Outside-rights, as we know, do not exist. He has been playing for Cruzeiro at right striker; see the line ups given in recent WORLD SOCCERS.

Whatever the number Zico wears on his back, he has most certainly operated for his club as a central striker given to dropping deep. It was the manager Oswaldo Brandao himself who speculated that the change of style when Zico played for Brazil may have had something to do with his poor form. Whether or not Pullen agrees with the critical comment made on Brandao as a manager, I am surely perfectly at liberty to report it, though one appreciates that freedom of opinion in Brazil itself is no longer as prevalent as it was.

Finally, Mr. Pullen could not be more inept when he accuses me of a pro-Italian bias. Not only, as any reader of WORLD SOCCER knows, have I been responsible for exposing the corruption of referees by the Italian clubs and national team, but I have myself strongly attacked the Italians for their violent behaviour in the U.S.A. last May. Mr. Pullen himself might have been frank enough to declare, as they say, an interest. He has for many years worked here for the Brazilian Government commercial section, and has acted as a liaison man for the Brazilian national team.

Brian Glanville

SUPER LEAGUE IS POPULAR

THE EGYPTIAN Football Federation abandoned at the start of the new season the heavily criticised two groups system with which they experimented last season. Instead they switched back to the old system: a super league and two divisions.

The change received the support of most clubs, players, critics, officials and fans. The new super league is comprised of the 15 leading clubs from the 24 that competed in the now defunk two groups.

The new formula will also provide more time for Egypt's national team to play against foreign opposition, mainly from Europe, in an attempt to reach the World Cup finals.

Egypt's hopes of progressing in their World Cup group at the expense of Ethiopia were not helped when Zeezoo broke his left leg playing against Al-Riad of Saudia Arabia in a friendly in Cairo.

Who is Zeezoo? He is Abdul Azeez Abdul Shafie, the top attacker with Al-Ahly, the club which has won the Egyptian championship for the past two seasons. He is the only player who enjoys the love, admiration and respect of all soccer fans in Egypt an not just those of his own club.

Al-Ahly are trained by Hidegkuti, a name well known to British fans after his performances for Hungary some 20 years ago.

Over 40 million Egyptians are praying that Zeezoo regains peak fitness in the quickest possible time. Mahmoud Al-Khateeb, Zeezoo's team-mate with Al-Ahly and a very gifted centre forward, is almost as popular with the fans here.

Last summer both players received special treatment at a London hospital and in one month received over 10,000 letters from adoring fans in Egypt!

ZAMALEK'S VISIT to Nigeria for the second leg of their African Cup of Cups tie against "The Shooting Stars" was not a happy one. On the day of the match fans from the "Stars" invaded the Zamalek players' hotel in Lagos, beating drums and singing songs, preventing the Zamalek players from resting before the game. "Stars" beat Zamalek 2-0 to level the scores on aggregate and then went on to win 5-3 by virtue of penalty kicks.

THE VICTORS!

At a ceremony in Paris, Liverpool skipper Emlyn Hughes (right), proudly holds the trophy which he collected on behalf of his team. Liverpool, the English champions and UEFA Cup winners, were named as Europe's outstanding club during the 1975-76 season. Other award winners at the ceremony were (from left) Carlos Bianchi (Reims, silver), Sotiris Kaiafas (Mmnia, Nicosia, gold) and Peter Risi (FC Zurich, bronze) with their trophies as Europe's leading scorers.

EGYPTIAN NEWSDESK

compiled by

ABEL SHERIF

Players vanish

THERE HAS been a spate of "vanishing" players in Egypt. The first one to disappear was Farouk Jafar of Al-Zamalek and considered Egypt's best midfield player. He was Footballer of the Year last season.

He left for London and Baghdad without permission two weeks before his club were due to meet "The Shooting Stars" of Nigeria in the semi finals of the African Cup of Cups Championship.

It was rumoured that Jafar had fallen in love with an Iraqi girl while others said that he went to Saudi Arabia to receive a new £12,000 car. His club had earlier refused to sell him for £150,000 to a Saudi Arabian club.

Jafar arrived back in Cairo four hours before the first leg against "The Shooting Stars" and was fined £100 and left out of the Zamalek side. His team won 2-0. Jafar was recalled for the second leg in Nigeria but missed a vital penalty and Zamalek were defeated 2-0.

Another 'deserter' was Ameen Dabu, the Sengalese star who played for Al-Ismaili and helped them to their biggest achievement in winning the African championship six years ago.

Dabu has signed a new contract for a club in Saudi Arabia and while he was putting pen to paper Al-Ismaili lost at home to Ittihad of Alexandria.

One hour before the match Essam Zhaban was transferred from Al-Ismaili to Ittihad and he came on in the second half and scored the winning goal. It was Al-Ismaili's first defeat of the season.

Also missing is Hassan Orabi, who made soccer history in Egypt when he save five (yes, five!) penalty kicks in one match. Hassan, the son of Ibrahim Orabi, who won a bronze medal at the 1948 London Olympic Games for Greco-Roman wrestling, deserted his club Al-Ittihad because of family troubles.

Orabi's penalty kick achievement came in May 1974 when he stopped five spot kicks while playing for Ittihad against Al-Ismaili in a Cup semi final tie.

When Orabi learned that he had been named to play for Egypt against Ethiopia in the World Cup games he reappeared on the scene.

THE HUNGARIAN Embassy in Cairo has erected its own Iron Curtain . . . around Hidegkuti. The Magyar diplomats have instructed their former soccer hero not to talk to the Press, but he had already said all he wanted to say. Hidegkuti assured everyone that his club, Al-Ahly, would win the league and the cup. They have won the league title twice since Hidegkuti took over two years ago.

Out strip the opposition

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Bukta sportwear — Outstrip them in the changing room and outstrip them on the field.

RANGERS — the answer?

THE UNRULY mob of idiots who create havoc, chaos and destruction everywhere they go while following Rangers have put the football focus firmly on the Ibrox club just when they could least do with it.

It's true to say that the Scottish champions haven't had the happiest starts to the new season. ON the park they have failed to display on a consistent level the talents they showed last term while winning the top three domestic honours. OFF the park the headcases and thugs have disgraced them yet again while running amok at Villa Park during the so-called 'Friendly' game against the Birmingham team.

Rangers have got problems. Vice-chairman Willie Waddell, visibly shaken and disgusted by the insane actions of the fans against Aston Villa, said: "It's a bloody disgrace. These louts are killing us — I don't know what to do. The best thing is don't ask anyone to have us, which is a bloody tragedy.

"We are crucified within Britain. We are disgusted with the supporters. We don't want them and for five years we've been conducting a campaign to get rid of them. This is the worst thing to have happened to Rangers since Barcelona."

Religion

However, the famous Glasgow club do not help their own cause with their outdated ideals. It has been said that they only sign players of one religion — Protestant — but this is not true. They will only NOT sign a player of one religion — Catholic.

It's a sad way to go about life. If Rangers threw this stupid rule out, discarded it on the scrapheap where it belongs, then they will have gone a long way to solving their most pressing problem of bigotry. It is true that they may lose some fans by signing a Catholic — BUT SHOULD THE CLUB WANT THESE SORT OF FANS ANYWAY?

It's amazing to think that Pele and Eusebio may have offered their services to Rangers while they were at their peak and the Ibrox club would have had to turn them down. Obviously it's time this stupid ruling was broken. There is also the feeling outside Britain that Celtic are purely a Catholic club.

Certainly, the bulk of their fans are Catholics, but this does NOT go for their playing policy. Manager Jock Stein is a Protestant as are a number of first team players including captain Kenny Dalgish and international right-back Danny McGrain. The Celtic fans are in complete agreement that without these two players and Jock Stein the club wouldn't be anywhere as good as they are today.

How did the battle of Birmingham start?

News from SCOTLAND by Alex Gordon

How did the battle of Barcelona start? How did the battle of Newcastle start? How did the battle of Wolverhampton start? How did countless other battles start? Mainly through the stupidity of drunken fools who know as much about football as they do about religion, yet try to combine both into probably the most important aspect of their miserable lives.

Wave of thugs

The game against Aston Villa ended in the 53rd min after Frank Carrodous had made it 2-0 for the English club. That was the signal for the idiots to start their rampage. They went berserk, but it was always going to happen. The game — and the score — was incidental. They had been fighting throughout the morning and afternoon BEFORE the match.

Ironically, the riot in Birmingham started on the day Rangers had been fined 1,000 Swiss francs (£250) by UEFA after their European Cup-tie in Switzerland against Zurich. That night five Glasgow players were booked and Derek Johnstone was ordered off in the last minute. Johnstone also received a one-game ban. UEFA gave their reasons for fining Rangers because of the "incorrect conduct of the team during the fame."

I know this must make sad reading for the many sensible Rangers fans, the followers any club would be proud to call their own. It must also make depressing reading for a player of the standard of John Greig, one of the greatest captains in Scottish history. Jock Wallace, an ambitious, likeable manager, and Willie Waddell must also be disgusted.

Aggregate

Rangers have enough problems on the park these days. Their performances against Zurich weren't very impressive. They went out tamely on a 2-1 aggregate in the first round — just like they did last season against France's St. Etienne. There is a vast difference, though, between Zurich and St. Etienne. The French club were a good side and probably deserved to win the Final at Hampden where Bayern Munich had fortune smile upon them and won 1-0. Zurich, though, are a moderate side and have no chance whatsoever of reaching the European Cup Final.

Their best player is goalkeeper Grob, who made several fine saves against Rangers, but even then the Ibrox men cannot say they were robbed. They lost a goal within the first minute of their first leg match and, obviously, that is not clever in Europe.

It took them all their time to fight back to get the equaliser, but they showed they hadn't learned their lesson when they went to Switzerland — and lost another early goal! They huffed and puffed without a lot of imagination and tumbled sadly out of the tournament.

I was astonished at the way Rangers fans accepted this defeat. Five years ago they would have been shouting for the manager's head, but not now. They seemed to think that defeat was inevitable, which is most unusual for them as they have already proved. Unfortunately.

Jock Wallace's team also showed alarming gaps in defence when they played little Clydebank in the quarter-finals of the League Cup. In the game at Ibrox they lost three goals in the 3-3 draw. In the second leg at Kilbowie Park they were most fortunate to escape with a 1-1 draw after extra-time. Clydebank actually had the ball post goalkeeper Stewart Kennedy for a second goal near the end of the game and that could have created a real shock. However, the 'goal' was ruled out, but pictures of the incident the next day seemed to show that the 'scorer' Billy McColl was being played onside by left-back Alex Miller.

With the Villa game in mind, I shudder to think what might have happened in Clydebank that night if the referee had allowed that goal . . .

Anyway, it's time for a change at grand old Ibrox Stadium. Their policy needs renewed. It's ridiculous that they refuse to sign a Catholic. Jock Stein was asked once what he would do if he couldn't make up his mind about signing one of two players of the identical ability. One of the players was a Protestant and the other was a Catholic. Stein replied he would definitely sign the Protestant — because Rangers then couldn't buy the Catholic.

It's a serious situation that borders on the ludicrous. Rangers have said that they do employ Catholics. By that they mean they might have a cleaner who is a Catholic or someone on the terracing who sells pies who is a Catholic. It's not good enough, Rangers!

A lot of hard talking will need to be done by the club and the men who run it. Action — sensible action — is needed immediately. And it must be seen to be done. The creatures on the terracing — who would each appear to have the intelligence of a dead worm — must be rooted out. The good fans must be allowed to watch their football in peace. It's sad, too, that they are being tarred by the same brush.

Rangers have already been banned for a year by the European bosses. Will it take a sine die ban before they take the urgent action that is required right now? I hope not . . .

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ROME . . . WILL A BLOODBA

SINCE ITALY were hustled out of the 1974 World Cup there have been noises coming from all parts of the peninsular that they must abandon *catenaccio*. The Italian FA and their technical experts at Coverciano near Florence are the leaders in this movement but club coaches have, from time to time, affirmed that they too believe a review of their game is overdue.

All this self criticism was re-doubled after the finals of the 1976 European championship which was seen in Italy on television. The fans were enthralled by the entertaining play of Yugoslavia, West Germany, Holland and Czechoslovakia and the voices demanding change were re-doubled.

Thus far however, there is no sign that things are changing, either in Italian domestic football or in the national team. Probably, if the truth were known, the Italian coaches would like to become more positive in their approach but dare not for the fear of failure which would lead to dismissal.

Wingers disappeared

There is another factor, too, which we saw in England following the 1966 World Cup. England took the trophy that year playing without wingers and almost overnight, wingers disappeared from the English club scene.

It was some considerable time later, when England's 4-4-2 tactics began to fail, that we saw the odd winger re-appear in the English league game. This process was hastened by England reverses in the 1972 European championship at home to West Germany and later at home to Poland in the 1974 World Cup; reverses that led to elimination from both competitions and very slowly the change began.

An England training session before the match with Finland. Left to right: Kevin Keegan, Don Revie, Mike Channon and Joe Royle.

Wingers formed an essential part in the flowing football we saw from Zagreb and Belgrade in the summer of 1976 and it was only when the English clubs began to produce wingers that they were available to England teams. So it is with the Italians and despite their fine talk, pledges and promises, the clubs have not yet begun to field real wingers.

Most Italian fans would probably agree that Juventus play the most attractive football but the nearest thing to a winger that they have is Franco Causio who wears 7 but drops back into midfield where he plays a kind of half and half game, working in midfield but occasionally 'breaking' down the right wing.

This shortage or non-existence of wingers has reflected itself in the teams Enzio Bearzot fielded away to Denmark where they won 1-0 and at home to Yugoslavia who they beat 3-0. In both games the Italians played with only two men permanently upfield and assuming that real wingers are not going to appear in time it seems likely that the same personnel will be on duty against England in Rome.

This means that though others may break from the back, the England defence will have to cope with only two permanent strikers. The choice for Bearzot here appears to lie between Francesco Graziani, the Torino centre forward who looks to be the first choice, with either Pulici or Bettega on his left. Paolo Pulici plays with Graziani for Torino the champions, but although he has a proven record as a goal-getter in Italian football his critics claim that he lacks skill. They prefer Roberto Bettega from neighbouring Juventus who doesn't get quite so many goals but has a bit more flair.

At one stage Bearzot flirted with playing Graziani on the right, enabling him to field two other strikers but it seems that Graziani doesn't operate so well playing out wide.

Qualifying group

All the indications are that England will face only two strikers, with Italy, who know they must win this one to make a decisive break-through in their qualifying group, probably pushing their midfield players forward. It is just conceivable too that Causio *could* be played as a full time winger but it seems unlikely because this is not his natural way of playing.

Despite the importance of the game and the result, Bearzot is left with little choice because like Revie, the players he needs are not available to him. This is the age old dilemma for national team bosses. They can only choose players that their clubs provide.

Italy seem almost certain to line up with a 1-3-4-2 formation and the only real advantage that they have apart from the fact that they are playing at home is that their strikers are accustomed to playing (and scoring) in very tightly packed penalty areas and with a tight marking opponent who tries to prevent them getting even a look at the ball.

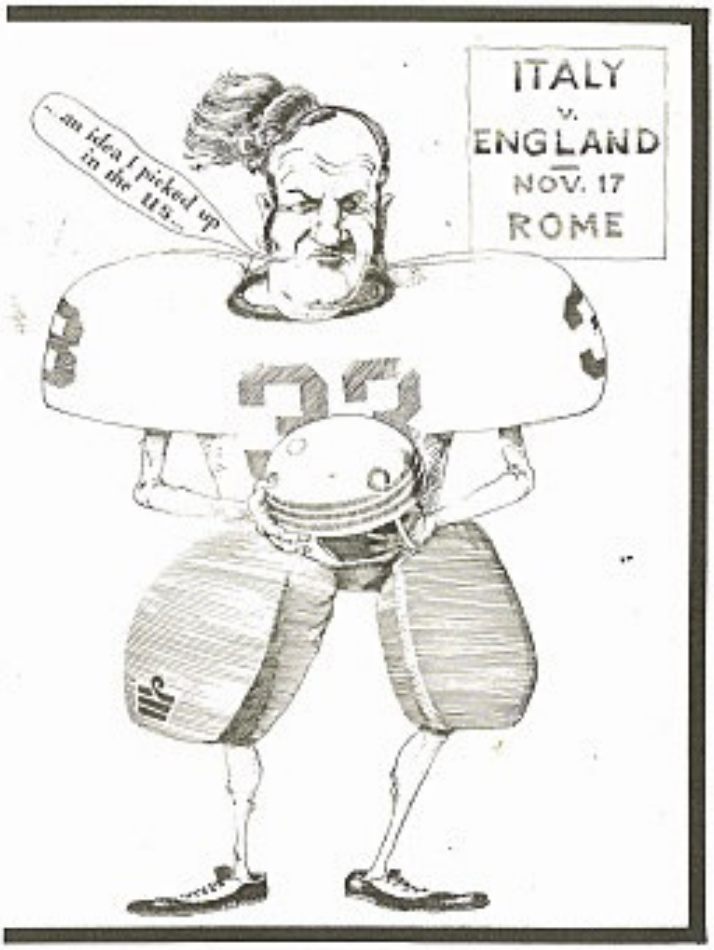
Hitting the nail right on the head, Italian strikers have more skill in their finishing than their English counterparts. For them, real chances are very rare indeed and they are accustomed to getting goals from situations where scoring appears to be impossible.

From the England point of view it can be taken for granted that Don Revie will field a very different line-up compared to the side that played at Wembley against Finland. His approach to that game was to force the pace, putting pressure on the Finns and trying to keep it there, looking for as many goals as possible.

In Rome, Revie knows that he must take the opposite approach, seeking first to so organise his defence that he prevents the Italians from scoring. If it were my task I would play a 1-4-3-2 England team in Rome with two central defenders tight marking the two Italian strikers; a full back on either flank to cover their respective zones against any opponent who attempts to break forward from the back and a sweeper or covering player behind.

IT BE TH?

asks ERIC BATTY



All these players have to regard themselves as full time defenders, concentrating on this task throughout the game for if they try to push upfield the Italians will prove that they are very skilled at taking full advantage of such situations. They play every week on the break, defending in strength and counter-attacking with the minimum delay to exploit any weakness in the enemy rearguard.

With the England defence thus secured we now need three midfield players who will match their Italian counterparts in their work-rate; will prevent opponents playing their way through the middle third of the pitch with the ball, and will, when the opportunity presents itself, also press forward to help re-inforce England's attacking pair. The problem here is that there is a shortage of personnel in the England camp who can do this job.

As regular readers will know, I am totally opposed to *catenaccio* or anything resembling it, but from an England viewpoint it is vital that they should qualify and they must at all costs avoid defeat in Rome. I don't like it, but in this harsh modern world, facts have to be faced and for this game only, the way that I have outlined is the only way to play the Italians.

Required standard

Fielding only two striking forwards is in fact not the hardship that it might seem for in my opinion England have ONLY two strikers who are up to the standard required at this level. This is, of course if one considers only the players that Revie has already experimented with. These two are Kevin Keegan and Stuart Pearson.

In midfield there is a different problem for here only Trevor Brooking has shown me that he is good enough for England in this department. Here we are short of two other midfield players. Ideally, they would both have the skill and intelligence of Brooking but be rather more effective in the tackle and be of the type capable of working harder off the ball.

At the back I would take Roy McFarland and Phil Thompson to do the marking job, but again I am stumped for two full backs. I rather think that Revie will think along similar lines and go for the Leeds United players Paul Madeley and Trevor Cherry, though I don't think either of them is ideal.

Behind the defence I would play Colin Todd and hope that he can recover his form of a year ago. This role would suit his abilities, though it must be borne in mind that having been played at right back for England and switched to midfield for his club, Todd is not likely to be at his best. He is, however, the best man for the job and the England manager could do a great deal to help Todd compose himself and recover his confidence.

Adventurous type

It will be seen that in my opinion England have a shortage of several players, there being no one good enough to fill two of the midfield roles and a shortage of really good full backs.

Fortunately for England, the Italians have similar problems for they, too, do not have the necessary players, either to play a more adventurous type game that they should in the circumstances, nor even do they have enough top drawer players to play their counter-attacking catenaccio as well as they did five or six years ago.

On this score both sides are equally balanced, they both have very real problems and the qualifier will be the one that makes the best use of the players they have available. If England qualify it will be only because their major opponent has as many problems as they do and is in just as bad a state as England. Neither team in my view will make any significant impact on the final stages in 1978.

However, there is one more point that must be underlined. At the best of times the Italians are a nasty lot. Even their strikers are accustomed to 'fighting back' by pushing, holding, elbowing and the like. This is the world they live and play in.

Italian defenders are amongst the most ruthless in the world, never slow to trip an opponent who evades them. Not put off by the thought that they might dish out a serious injury they are willing to kick, and kick hard, anyone who gives them trouble.

This game demands the presence of a really firm and experienced referee and I doubt if Mr. Klein from Israel has either qualification. It seems to me that there is no way that a confrontation can be avoided. At best it will be hard and dirty with Giacinto Facchetti now past his best and having to be nasty to get by and Romeo Benetti, a midfield player in the mould of Stiles, Storey and Hunter but more mobile, being the two men most likely to start real trouble.

From the England side, even the mere inclusion of Cherry could be a provocation but the fact is that the Italians won't need much to spark them off. McFarland must be warned by Revie that anything resembling a foul on Graziani could well result in Pearson or Keegan being carried off on a stretcher for this is how the Italian mind works.

With two physical teams like England and Italy and so much at stake, I see this game as a nasty, sordid affair at best. Just one spark could ignite a powder keg, however, and it wouldn't surprise me at all if it turned out to be a blood-bath.

If this happens it will be the game, football as a whole, that is the real loser and in my view regardless of the result, Revie must omit Cherry and warn the rest of his players to be on their very best behaviour.

When trouble starts as I feel sure it will, I would like to think that England will come out of it all with credit, having behaved impeccably.

My view has long been that if one team starts to kick and fight and the other team retaliates then it is no longer football, and real football will be dead. Thus when I was a coach my players were under orders never to retaliate whatever the provocation and never to get involved with the referee. But in the highly competitive industry that football has become I realise that managers are concerned only with results.

I will not be there, for there is no chance that this clash can be a football match and I have seen enough already to know that the game is sick. I have no wish to see a blood-bath and I very much fear that this is what it will be.

WORLD CUP BULLETIN

THE PRESS conference of the newly elected Argentine government World Cup Committee, which had been postponed just as World Soccer's last issue went to press due to the assassination of its chairman, Brig. General Omar Actis — took place a few days later amid the utmost security. Reporters had to wait in a long queue to have their credentials closely examined.

Navy captain Carlos Lacoste took the chair and explained why they had taken over control of preparations from the Argentina FA's World Cup committee. He said that there had been serious problems caused mainly by the lack of coordination which would have made it difficult for preparations to be completed in time.

He was confident however that this will now be the case and that the costly tournament will pay for itself. In fact, he added, a revision of plans will make possible a reduction of intended expenditure.

It was also mentioned that of the three stadiums being built only 35 per cent of that in Cordoba had been completed, 25 per cent in Mendoza and 18 per cent in Mar del Plata. Replying to questions on how much money had already been spent on the World Cup since 1971, Lacoste said that this was rather difficult to estimate as a lot of "expenses" were hidden in accounts of various ministries.

Since then it has been announced:

THAT inflation has spiralled costs for the three new stadiums by 342 per cent since last year.

THE shortage of hotels at World Cup centres is so acute that the government is offering long term loans of up to 70 per cent of the total cost to private firms for building them.

THE transfer of Argentine players to foreign clubs has been banned during September while national team coach Cesar Menotti draws up a list of up to 66 players untransferable abroad until after the World Cup — but as mentioned last month, some experienced internationals (Alonso, Scotta, Brindisi, Kempes) left just before the ban came into force.

THE three new stadiums being built in Mendoza, Cordoba and Mar del Plata will be finished by the end of 1977.

GENERAL Antonio Merlo was elected as the new World Cup Committee president.

THE Argentine FA, although recognised as the only World Cup organisers by FIFA, will act only in a technical advisory capacity to the government's committee.

TICKET sales are likely to start in January.

Inter-American Cup won by Independiente in Venezuela

THE INTER-AMERICAN CUP, instituted in 1969 to be played for annually between the Libertadores Cup winners — the South American club champions — and the winners of the champions tournament of the Central and North American and Caribbean Confederation — is in for the same fate as the Inter-continental Cup for Libertadores and European Cup holders.

As these trophies are not for official tournaments, the two qualified rivals frequently fail to agree on dates or financial arrangements.

Thus the Inter-American Cup has only been played for five times in the seven years it has been in existence and Independiente have now won it three times in a row in 1973, 1974 and 1976, making up for their loss of the Libertadores Cup this year after four wins.

Injured

Independiente's rivals this year were the 1975 CONCACAF champions, Atletico Español of Mexico and both legs were played in Caracas as it suited both clubs financially. But the fans did not turn up in the expected numbers and the Venezuelan FA, who arranged the matches, lost out on the deal.

The first leg produced some rough and tough play with close marking which resulted in Independiente centre forward Astegiano going off injured and his replacement, Peruvian Percy Rojas, being sent off. Ramirez put Español ahead a minute before half-time, but just before the whistle a beautiful equaliser came from Bochini — the best man on the field who had managed to turn the match slightly in Independiente's favour. Español however again took the lead after 73 minutes only for Arroyo to score Independiente's equaliser five minutes later.

The second leg — like the first three days earlier — produced a lot of midfield play with both teams unwilling to take chances and speculating. But again it was Independiente who played the better football with forwards Bochini, Percy Rojas and Bertoni standing out while their defence had no difficulty in repelling the Mexicans attacks.

Español ran more in the second half and seemed to get on top for a time as Independiente tried to save their legs for possible extra time but were still the more dangerous.

Penalties

No goals were scored — not even during 30 minutes extra time when Independiente again had more chances — so it was left to five penalties each. Pavoni put Independiente ahead, Ramirez equalised, Bertoni scored the Argentina team's second, Rodriguez missed, Soria made it 3-1 for Independiente, Rivero scored Atletico's second. Then Arroyo made it 4-2 for Independiente, Gay stopped Borbolla's shot and Independiente retained the Cup.

PREVIOUS WINNERS

1969: ESTUDIANTES DE LA PLATA, Argentina (v Toluca, Mexico); 1972: NACIONAL, Uruguay (v Cruz Azul, Mexico); 1973: INDEPENDIENTE, Argentina (v Olimpia, Honduras); 1974: INDEPENDIENTE, Argentina (v Municipal, Guatemala).

CONCACAF CHAMPIONS

1963 Guadalajara (Mexico); 1964 Guadalajara (Mexico); 1965: Guadalajara (Mexico); 1966: Racing (Haiti); 1967 Alianza (El Salvador); 1968 Toluca (Mexico); 1969 Cruz Azul (Mexico); 1970 Cruz Azul (Mexico), Saprissa (Costa Rica), Transval (Surinam) shared trophy as final round not played; 1971 Cruz Azul (Mexico); 1972 Olimpia (Honduras); 1973 Municipal (Guatemala); 1974 Transval (Surinam); 1975 Atletico Espanol (Mexico).

SOUTH AMERICAN ROUND-UP

by ERIC WEIL

Bocca Juniors' Veglio hugs leading scorer Mastrangelo after he had scored. Feldman, another prolific scorer, is on the right.

NEWS REVIEW

● URUGUAY: Juan Eduardo Hohberg, the Nacional coach and a former Uruguayan international and leading goal scorer, was named national coach for Uruguay who started preparing in the middle of September for next year's World Cup qualifying games against Bolivia and Venezuela. Nacional were at first reluctant to let him go, but finally gave in in the "national interest" and to allow Hohberg to take his big chance. He was replaced as Nacional coach by another former international, 36-year-old Luis Cubilla, who spent most of his footballing career with arch-rivals Penarol, but also played for a short time for Nacional and ended his active career with Defensor this season with whom he won the First Division championship in August.

● BRAZIL: A new law governing the profession of soccer player has been signed by Brazilian president, General Ernesto Geisel, which, among other benefits gives players 30 days holiday with pay, the right to a pension at the age of 32 (with a minimum of 15 years as a professional player) and the annulment of contracts not in accordance with the country's labour laws.

● BOLIVIA: Bolivar won the La Paz League with what is considered by many to be the best team they have ever had in their 51 years existence and one of the best club teams in Bolivia in recent years. The team however is coached by German coach Eduard Virba and lines up two Argentine and two Paraguayan players.

● CHILE: 1975 champions Union Espanola drew four matches in a row and were finally caught up at the top of the table by Everton with 10 matches to go in the First Division championship. The close fight for the title may be one reason for the increase in gates this season (notoriously low in recent years) — from an average of 45,000 to 60,000 per Sunday — but experts say the introduction of football pools has had most to do with the renewed interest in the game.

● PERU: Alianza Lima goalkeeper Jose Gonzalez just failed to beat the Peruvian league record set in 1971 by Argentine (since naturalised Peruvian) Humberto Ballesteros in staying unbeaten for 734 minutes. Gonzalez' crucial game was against Union Huaral who are topping the table jointly with Alianza. Although Alianza led 2-0 at half-time, Union Huaral beat Gonzalez eight minutes short of the record and the match finally ended 2-2. But Alianza Lima, last year's champions, remain unbeaten after 14 league games (six won, eight drawn) this season.

DEFEATS BY AUSTRIA AND NORWAY

News from Switzerland

by Arthur Rotmil

AT THE time when the Swiss clubs were putting up some creditable performances in the European tournaments, the national team continued to disappoint, driving its fans to despair. The latest blows to the footballing prestige of that country were delivered by Norway and Austria. The fact that both matches were played away from home makes little difference, nor that the game v. Austria was just a friendly encounter. The implications of the Swiss defeat in Norway, however, have had far reaching consequences.

This was, after all, a World Cup qualifying tie which the Swiss hoped to win to set the pace in their group which also includes Sweden. Rarely has optimism run so high among the followers here, one cannot remember when the omens have been so favourable, and rarely has a Swiss side been so well prepared as this time, but it was all to no avail.

Victorious

After a full week's preparation at Malente, near Hamburg, where incidentally the West German national squad trained before winning the World Cup in 1974, the hopeful Swiss travelled to Oslo. They met a team who had not won in eleven internationals and had failed to score in their last seven matches! After all the optimistic talk, even unusually so, by the players themselves, it was the underrated Norwegian amateurs who walked off the field victorious. A goal by Lund a quarter-of-an-hour from the end decided the match.

Many arguments and excuses have been put forward for this unexpected setback which in the opinion of most experts has effectively ended Switzerland's chances of qualifying for the world finals. Some commentators accused the players of lack of effort and fighting spirit. Others advanced the old tale about the incredible inferiority complex which so often bedevils Swiss teams abroad, while others still, falling into the other extreme, criticised the players for their pre-match overconfidence and arrogance!

Optimistic

The truth, as so often happens, lies probably somewhere in the middle. There can be little doubt that some internationals having read the optimistic forecasts in the Press and having surveyed Norway's recent dismal record must have felt very confident of winning. On the other hand, they did become apprehensive when the supposedly weak Norwegians began the match playing much better than even their most fervent fans had a right to expect.

But as a result of this slump the national manager René Hüssy was sacked, just a week later, amidst a giant wave of resentment expressed by thousands of fans whose angry letters flooded the newspaper offices all over the country. Rarely has a single sporting event sparked off such fury as that unleashed by the fiasco in Norway.

As a temporary measure the SFV (FA) have appointed the Yugoslav-born Miroslav Blazevic (39), up till last season team chief of FC Sion and since then manager of Lausanne Sports, as the new caretaker boss. His first venture came almost immediately and ended in a 1-3 slump in a friendly against Austria at Linz.

Converted

Before a crowd of 22,000 (full house) the Swiss played reasonably well and with much more determination than in Oslo, during a goalless first half. Later they were hit by goals from Krankl, Köglberger and a last minute penalty by Kreuz. Switzerland's solitary score came from a penalty converted by defender Trinchero.

The two débutants, striker Josef Küttel and midfielder Jean-Marie Conz (both from Young Boys), as well as the controversial and now, after three years' absence restored, Pierre-Albert Chapuisat (FC Zürich), made little difference. The old chronic failure to take chances in front of goal, proved again a handicap, whilst the defence too, did not look as solid as in earlier matches.

But this was an unexpectedly strong Austrian team who also had something to prove to its critics and performed much better than the pre-match gloomy predictions had suggested. All Swiss efforts were then concentrated for the vital World Cup qualifying tie against chief rivals Sweden in Basel.

In the championship there is great excitement following some closely fought games and gates are happily rising this term. After six matches Servette, Zürich and Young Boys were joint leaders on ten points, separated only by goal difference, whilst the surprise, in the negative sense, was provided by Grasshoppers and Lausanne, both in the lower half of the table. It will be remembered that at the end of this season, only six clubs go forward to an "upper" pool to fight for the title, with the bottom six involved in a series to determine relegation.

Opponents

The first round proper of the Cup in which the First Division clubs take part brought several surprises. In this round, according to the rules, the twelve élite teams all play away from home on the grounds of opponents from lower Divisions. Nonetheless, nobody had expected that League leaders Servette would go out so soon — beaten 3-2 at Vevey!

But the finest performance for many years was put up by Zürich in the European Cup. The champions removed the fearsome Glasgow Rangers to give Swiss football a tremendous boost. Basel and Grasshoppers also advanced into the Second Round of the UEFA Cup.

A 'new' Chiesa emerges with Saint Etienne

YET AGAIN Sergie Chiesa has reaffirmed that he has no intention of ever playing again for France, a baffling attitude, but though the clever little Lyon forward may be lost to us, perhaps there is some slight consolation in the emergence of "another" Chiesa at Saint Etienne, where Chiesa himself in fact first saw the light of first team footballer, though Lyon was of course his eventual choice.

The name of the new discovery is Derigaut, and for once he is nothing to do with the remarkable Pierre Garonnaire, the super scout who has brought so many players to Saint Etienne, including, of course, Dominique Rocheteau. Derigaut just seemed to turn up of his own accord — from the little town of Noiretable, black table, near the Loire; his studies brought him to Saint Etienne, not football.

He is such a frail little fellow that at first they looked askance at him at Saint Etienne, despite the club's reputation and respect for skill. But then he played in a couple of curtain raisers, scored no fewer than eight goals, and enthralled the crowd. Derigaut has never been coached, of which you can make what you like. Needless to say Saint Etienne are nurturing him carefully; but the prospects certainly look good.

If he turns out as well as Chiesa, with the ambition to play for France of Michel Platini, then all will be well. Platini was recently asked how he felt about the prospect of playing on the right wing for France. His satisfying reply was that he'd be happy to play anywhere. How unlike the home life of our own dear Serge . . . When, early this season Nancy beat Bordeaux 7-3, Platini accounted for no fewer than four of the goals, though technically playing in midfield.

Repeated practice

"I could have done better," he said afterwards. He thought he could have had another two. And not a single one of those goals came from those cunningly taken free kicks which he has made his speciality. His father, a maths teacher who was once a pro footballer himself, believes that we have not even now seen the best of Michel as a taker of free kicks. "For the moment," says M. Platini, "he works above all with the inside of the foot. He is on the way to improving his free kick with the outside of the foot by repeated practice." An example of dedication indeed at a time when so many young so called stars are content to rest upon their technical laurels.

Lille, whose scalps this season of course include Saint Etienne, have a useful player in Didier Simon, and they hope they will be able to keep him. For Simon is in fact only on loan. Reims let him go to Lille after making him by and large their permanent substitute; and at first the delicately skilled, modest Simon was not at all keen to leave the champagne country. Indeed he had just bought an apartment at Reims where on arrival in Lille, in the industrial North, he had at first to live in a hotel; never an ideal situation for a player.

When he made his debut it was actually with Rouen, and he was more interested at the time in passing his baccalaureat exam. He is still studying, but says that he subordinates his studies to his training sessions. So far it doesn't seem to have done either his football or his education any harm. He loves playing with footballers as talented as the stocky little Yugoslav Karasi, and seems to have hit it off really well with the Lille manager, Peyroche. At right midfield, he has given Lille extra subtlety and poise.

Yvan Curkovic, the 32-year-old Yugoslav veteran whose goalkeeping has done so much to make Saint Etienne a fine team, neither smokes nor drinks. He says he sees no point at all in trying to force himself to appreciate things which are useless and for which he feels no attraction. That other fine goalkeeper from Yugoslavia, Pantelic, is playing for Paris Saint Germain whose financial position, despite that massive bid for Beckenbauer, is hardly one to fill them with joy.

Distinguished Yugoslav

Still, they do seem to draw very good crowds both home and away, despite the fact that really, with all deference to Pantelic and the gifted M'Pele up the front, they haven't any major stars. As their M. Hechter said the other day, "A professional club reduced to its own resources isn't viable in Paris unless it figures among the first five in the League." The manager, by the way, is that distinguished Yugoslav and former Ajax centre-half, Vasovic.

In the Bastia goal, of course, is yet another Yugoslav international in Petrovic, having his first season in France, while Dzajic continues to figure on the wing. Once again, however, survival in the First Division seems about the most the Corsican team can hope for.

Laval, up from the Second Division for their first season ever in the top class, have been keeping their heads above water, especially at home, where a 15,000 crowd saw one of their best victories, 3-0 over Lyon; including that dangerous pair Chiesa and Lacombe. Kerusoré, formally known as a winger, has been doing great things for the club in midfield, while the defence has been very solid.

Down in that Division Two which Laval have just left, Monaco in Group A are setting a hot enough pace to suggest they will quickly be back in Division One. So they should be with a centre-forward like the Argentinian Onnis to score goals for them; Second Division defences are predictably finding him rather too much for them. In the other section, Strasbourg rather surprisingly but with great success have been pushing Ivica Osim, that tall, elegant Yugoslav, up to his old position of centre-forward, after all those years in midfield.

News from France by Andre Duclos

Don't shoot he's only do

PERSONAL OPINION

LAW XII — FOULS & MISCONDUCT. A player shall be sent off the field of play if, (n) in the opinion of the Referee he is guilty of violent conduct or serious foul play (o) he uses foul or abusive language, (p) he persists in misconduct after having received a caution. This part of the laws of the game of football applies to players participating in the World Cup Final or in a park match on a Sunday morning.

Consequently, a certain George Best of Fulham was sent-off for "using foul language", not just in a casual conversation with a team-mate during the Southampton match, but directly swearing at the Referee.

According to a bowdlerized version — sold exclusively to the Daily Express by Best or his agent — our "wonder boy" used two conflicting swear words (an Irish curse?), the first rather flattering, the second insulting vis-a-vis the Referee's sexual habits.

There is nothing unusual in all that, and whether the Ref. was right or wrong in giving a free kick from near the touchline (!) to Southampton or not is questionable, but he had no alternative — to use the official jargon — but to send-off Best.

Yet from the hysterical reaction to this allegedly 'sensational' event, one could assume that an act of grave injustice was committed. Mr. Lester Shapter, the Referee was described in the Press as a publicity seeking nonentity, a man not in touch with reality.

Officials in general were caricatured by Roy Ullyett as elephants who will not forget George's past sins. Ian Wooldridge used his considerable satirical powers to pour scorn on them, implying that referees are little Hitlers, whose main interest in life is to persecute the ball artists of our time. What a load of unfair, ignorant rubbish!

Mr. Ullyett and Mr. Wooldridge apparently haven't seen a football match live for centuries, the vast majority of the rest of my colleagues have never refereed a game, and haven't the slightest idea what the refs. have to put up with.

Very difficult

I have, and I can tell them that it is very difficult to control 22 highly strung individuals on any level, especially those who are over-stimulated by "pressures" such as money, the exhortations of their managers and the fanatical crowds. If it wasn't for the referee, they could kick lumps out of each other quite cheerfully, claim every throw-in or corner, and would 'con' everyone in sight.

Before I deal specifically with the fatuous arguments lined up in Best's favour, let me say that I welcome this wayward genius into our domestic football. Before his registration was endorsed by the Football League, a respected colleague of mine said that Fulham should be charged with bringing the game into disrepute for contemplating to sign such a scoundrel.

He wasn't alone in his view as the newspaper comments of only a few weeks ago bear witness. I disagreed with him then primarily because it is unfair to stop a man earning a living in his chosen profession. Whatever Best has done (non-appearances, letting Busby down, cheating the public) or confessed to (excessive drinking, womanizing) or said about other people (see Parkinson's diseased book!), at one time he was an exceptionally talented player.

And he still miraculously has the

George Best (7) is sent off by referee Les Shapter at Southampton.

the referee—ing his 'best'

by LESLIE VERNON

charisma to fill football grounds, despite the apparent deficiencies in his play. To be a box-office attraction is of the utmost importance to any team at the present moment, and Fulham do deserve the handsome praise lavished upon them by World Soccer's Editorial last month.

Reading the attendance figures, the popular Press also changed its collective mind, re-discovered Best as "marvellous copy" and now, most people in the game are hoping that the ex-Manchester United genius will be with us for some time to come.

But, of course, his permit to play in the Football League is on a temporary basis, and his "case" will be reviewed at the end of the year. I firmly believe that he will be given a clean bill of health as long as his loyalty to Fulham is manifestly sincere, and his public utterances remain within the boundaries of good taste. A few disciplinary black marks should not and would not influence the League Management Committee.

Crowd puller

But the media do not want to lose the one and only crowd puller we have in English football, and are worried that those insignificent little men in black uniforms running around with a whistle, a notebook, and two coloured discs, might upset the applecart.

It is conveniently forgotten that without referees there would be no football — they are like policemen, we dislike them when they nab us for a parking offence, but beg them to help us when that same car is stolen or damaged.

Aren't our most influential writers, in conjunction with Don Revie, asking Abraham Klein, the Israeli referee, to deal strictly with the Italians in Rome? As strictly as Shapter dealt with Best or more strictly or more leniently? Pity that one can't "order" referees, like steaks in a restaurant. But before I digress even further, let us see the principal defensive arguments on behalf of a player who walked over to an official and called him a .....

1. Several players swore at the ref. but he picked on Best, because people are gunning for the golden boy. Reasonable, but based on assumption. How do we know that anybody else in that little cosy circle of Fulham players swore at him? Since time immemorial, offenders of all kinds have asked the question — why me? Everybody does it, why pick on me? I am punished for being found out, not for the crime itself. Well, Best was found out. Bad luck, Georgie, but there is no room for manoeuvre.

2. Alec Stock said: "There were fouls committed in this match that turned my stomach. It is time that the physical violence is punished with the same severity as violence of the tongue." This is the most significant statement. Not original, because the problem is a long-standing one. In the same match, the foul on Rodney Marsh shown on T.V. was dreadful, and the offender escaped from chastisement.

But Martin Tyler, who commentated the match for Southern TV assures me that chopping Marsh was untypical of the game which was no worse and no better than an average English League clash. Stock has a valid point when he complains about inconsistency, but it just isn't true that referees punish dissent "more severely than rough play." An awful lot of chat — in every sense of the word — goes on in every match without punishment, but the proverbial line must be drawn somewhere.

3. Lawrie McMenemy, Southampton's manager, was quoted in the *Evening News* as saying: "Best did it because he cared. He had the guts to speak. If the referee was technically right, he was morally wrong." This is an absurd point of view which doesn't bear closer examination. According to Lawrie, every player who "cares" should insult the referee after every decision they disagree with. Since most of them do not understand the laws of the game, and are utterly biased by definition, this edict would lead to complete chaos — The dismissal of George Best or any other player wouldn't deserve such a mileage in this magazine if the whole affair wasn't so poignantly symptomatic of more important aspects of our football.

Many people said that it was part of a witch hunt. I say that the boot is on the other foot. To repeat an overworked truism, referees are doing a thankless job as well as their varied abilities allow them to do so. Some are better than others, but they are not martinets, publicity seeking showmen, or creatures from another planet not in tune with the modern game and its "industrial" language.

Common sense

It is their duty to see that the laws of the game are observed literally, but making allowances by using common sense.

Consequently, it is also their duty to protect ball artists like Best, Marsh, Brooking, Hill, Bowles and their ilk from intimidation. But if any of these "stars" step out of line — they've got to walk like anyone else!

P.S. Don Revie has said: "I have a 19-page tactical dossier on the Czech team, and copies have been sent to Willie Ormond and Mike Smith, the respective managers of Scotland and Wales." Remembering the results of the European Championship, Ormond should reciprocate the favour by sending Don a dossier on Spain, and Smith could provide one on Yugoslavia . . .

FOOTBALL IS SIMPLE says CULLIS

Interview by Brian Marshall

"FOOTBALL IS a simple game. It is only complicated by managers and coaches who talk about scientific football as if there is some mathematical formula guaranteed to produce success."

This is the opinion of present day soccer by Stan Cullis, whose record has been one of the most successful of soccer managers in post-war years.

These days the former Wolves manager looks on from the outside and feels that the influence of the managers and coaches and their determination to label everything connected with the game has, in some aspects, had a detrimental effect on the game.

Speaking to him in his office, which is less than a mile away from Molineux, he told me in a lengthy interview that he feels that these days football has been made too complicated by the managers and coaches.

Cullis, who declined to comment on the present activities on or off the field of the present Wolves, added: "Spectators are bemused by many things that take place on the field, while the players are also bewildered to a certain extent.

"I am wondering whether everyone has forgotten that football is a simple game. This has always been the big attraction of the sport because everyone could be involved.

"The spectators like to see lots of goalmouth action and it was no coincidence that during my era at Molineux we scored over 100 goals in four successive seasons.

"I wouldn't go out on a limb and say that team would score as many goals in present day football because there is now more accent on defensive football to the detriment of everyone concerned.

"A different attitude now prevails in the game and if a team has no intention of playing attacking football there is very little the opposition can do about it.

Successful

"In my days as Wolves manager we always believed in entertaining, attacking football. I didn't care how many goals we conceded so long as we scored one more than the opposing team. Records show this over a period of time but we were a successful club.

"Some people have said I was reckless to have put all my eggs into one basket but no one can dispute the fact that over a very long period we were a highly successful team. We were the Manchester United of today and commanded huge attendances home and away because everyone was aware that we would provide plenty of action in our matches.

"This was no hit or miss policy because we analysed our play over a period of four years to see how we scored our goals. From the statistics emerged a pattern and suddenly we realised that we had hit on the right formula and guide lines for a club policy were implemented throughout the six teams which were operated each week at Molineux.

Composition

"In this way every player on the books was aware of the playing policy and this meant that in whatever team a player appeared he was no stranger to the tactics that were being used.

"It was a policy which worked exceptionally well because during my 16 years as manager of Wolves the composition of the team was completely changed on four occasions.

"This is no mean achievement and demonstrated the depth of the club to be able to do so successfull over a long period of time.

"Of course, I was extremely fortunate to possess so many fine players over the years.

"It wouldn't be fair to single out any one player but the likes of Billy Wright, Jimmy Mullen, John Hancocks, Roy Swinbourne, Peter Broadbent, Sammy Smythe, Norman Deeley and all the others over the years played their part in the playing success of the club.

"I admit that we were attack orientated. One day a newspaper man said our style of play resembled a cavalry charge. Perhaps it did from the stand but it was successful and more to the point very entertaining to the spectators or they would not have turned up in their numbers over the years.

"These days the whole concept of the game has changed both on and off the field. Often it leaves a great deal to be desired.

Contribute

"For instance, to see players just passing the ball across the field to each other might look technically very nice but generally it does not contribute to anything.

"They call it keeping possession or containment in the modern language but it destroys the game as a spectacle and the fans themselves do not appreciate these kind of tactics. They want to see plenty of goalmouth action."

Cullis, a stickler for club discipline, was proud of the fact that during his time as manager at Wolves not one player was sent off the field.

Behind this bare fact lies a great deal of pride and dedication by the men of Molineux who earned the famous Midland club three Football League championship successes and the F.A. Cup on two more occasions.

These days Cullis is still putting into practice his own philosophy of how to operate the day to day affairs of business. Now he is managing director of a photographic distributing company in Wolverhampton — a far cry from the glory days of the 50's but equally rewarding from a business point of view.

Another win for Lorenzo

From Eric Weil in Buenos Aires

JUAN CARLOS LORENZO has made a champion team again. He did it in Spain with Majorca when he took them from the third to the second division in two seasons; he did it with Lazio in Italy, with Argentina's San Lorenzo in 1972 and he has done it again this year with his native Argentina's most popular club, Boca Juniors (who were top of the gate receipts even when fighting to escape relegation a few years back).

The widely experienced Lorenzo, who also coached Argentina's 1962 World Cup team, has always had his enemies — and he had them this season when he took over Boca Juniors before the start of the First Division championship. He changed their style and found results going against him during the first part of the season even though the club had been the heaviest pre-season buyers (with most of the buys suggested by him) — goalkeeper Gatti, Mastrangelo, veteran Suñe and free transfers Veglio and Sa — while he let such stalwarts as Potente and Nicolau go to Rosario Central.

But apart from having to rebuild the team with many new players, his job was made harder by the national team often taking as many as four players away for matches and tours. The result was that Boca rarely fielded the same team two weeks running and they barely qualified for the final round. Yet undoubtedly only this year's system of playing the tournament in two sections with the top six of each going into a final round made it possible to win the title after such a poor start.

Boca's main tactics are zone marking, but on top of their rivals and anticipating. When they have possession the whole team moves forward, but continually watching out for a possible counter-attack. When they don't have the ball, they fight for it more than others. Lorenzo puts the reason for the team's improvement mainly on the improvement of his midfield players, Suñe and Ribolzi who set the example for the extraordinary fighting spirit. Counter-attack is their main weapon with a couple of fast and courageous forwards like Mastrangelo and Felman always looking for the half chance . . . and they are a 90-minute team.

Lorenzo admits that his team's soccer is far from pretty, but it was practical and won matches. Contrary to general belief, Lorenzo likes pretty soccer, but firstly he didn't have the ball players to do it — "but men to fight for the title" — and secondly he fears there is a danger that the ball play puts a break on the whole team when the fans call for more and it's overdone.

Lorenzo believes that a team needs "re-tuning" every four months, just like a car, and they were in the process of doing that at Boca Juniors in readiness for the national championship. Now Boca Juniors again have four players in the national squad getting ready for a series of international matches, but they hope to follow in last year's footsteps of their great rivals River Plate by adding the national title to their First Division championship this season.

Only two of this year's players, Suñe and Ovide, played in the team which won the national titles of 1969 and 1970. Suñe left on a free transfer, played for Huracan and then Union from where Lorenzo took him back to Boca (as captain) when he moved from the Santa Fe club to Boca Juniors this season.

Suñe, now 30, says Boca were worthy champions because they played the best football, but one must not mix up playing good football with playing pretty football. He put Boca's virtues in this order: fighting spirit, physical shape, friendship, hard work (also in training), discipline and capacity.

● Alberto J. Armando, 66, has been the club's president for the last 18½ years during which time they have won the First Division and national championship eight times in all.

Boca Juniors salute the fans after winning the 1976 Metropolitan First Division Championship. Left to right: Gatti, Sa, Tarantini, Ribolzi, Pernia, Mouze, Mastrangelo, Alves, Sune, Benitez, Biasutto. Centre forward Taverna is hidden by Sune.

News from SPAIN by Keir Radnedge

Yugoslav to Pirri's

A PENALTY by Pirri, five minutes from the end, was enough to set Spain on the road towards Argentina and the 1978 World Cup Finals, when they beat old rivals Yugoslavia 1-0 in Seville's Sanchez Pizjuan stadium.

It was some sort of revenge for the last World Cup qualifiers, when the Yugoslavs beat Spain in a play-off. But the truth of the matter is that the Spaniards were lucky to win and owed victory not so much to Pirri as to Real Madrid team-mate, goalkeeper Miguel Angel.

Four years ago in Las Palmas, Spain and Yugoslavia drew 2-2. A year later they drew 0-0 in Zagreb and it was in February, 1974 that a goal from Josip Katalinski in Frankfurt settled the group.

The Yugoslavs, then under Miljan Miljanic, went on the reach the final pool of the World Cup Finals, while the Spaniards must look back ten years now to their last appearance in the finals — when they finished behind West Germany and Argentina in the Midlands group in England.

Only one man remains of that 1966 squad, and indeed that same player — Pirri — was the only survivor of the two teams who met in Las Palmas in the first World Cup qualfiier in 1972.

Consistent

What of Jose Iribar, you might be thinking? Iribar, Spanish record holder with 66 caps, captain of Athletic Bilbao and one of Europe's most consistent goalkeepers over the past dozen years.

This time team manager Ladislao Kubala bypassed him altogether, not even naming him in the squad. A lot of fans were surprised, but not Iribar.

"I've had a lot of niggling injuries and illness," he said. "I'm not in the best of form at the moment. Kubala was probably right to leave me out. After all, he's got to select what he thinks is the best team."

Kubala aroused more controversy when he named Real Madrid's Roberto Martinez for a warm-up squad. Roberto played for Spain in the last European Championship, but was then excluded after the fuss over whether his parental background really qualified him to play in Spain (and for Spain).

Roberto had been born and brought up in Argentina and had to miss a number of league matches last season while Madrid's lawyers rushed him back to Buenos Aires to put his papers in order.

In the event Madrid made doubly sure of his qualifications by seeing that he applied for dual nationality, for which he was already eligible since he'd been in Spain since joining Espanol in 1971.

At any rate, that seemed enough to put him out of Kubala's plans for ever. But no. Just as Roberto was unhappily moaning that Madrid's change of attacking structure meant there was no longer a place for him in the champions' team, along came Kubala to name him for the Spanish squad.

Hat-trick

He scored a hat-trick, too, in a practice match and looked set to face Yugoslavia. Instead, mysteriously, Kubala dropped him.

"Roberto's not up to it right now," said Kubala. "Since he hasn't been playing first team football this season he's not quite able to get into the swing of a 90-minute match."

Roberto felt stunned. He felt he had been rejected by Miljanic at Madrid, and made a fool of by Kubala.

"I scored a hat-trick," he said in disbelief. "What more do they want?

The mystery remains unclarified. First, as to why Kubala bothered to pick him, and secondly — more to the point — why did he drop him? Kubala should have learned long ago that Roberto is a very hot potato in soccer politics. He would have been best advised to leave well alone.

Resignation

Not that Kubala was alone in having team problems. He's been doing the job for eight years, but his opposite number, Ivan Toplak, the 41-year-old former Red Star Belgrade centre forward, was in charge of the Yugoslavs for only the second time.

Toplak had grudgingly agreed to take over the side after the resignation of Ante Mladinic, who quit after his so-adventurous side had finished fourth and last in the European Championship finals in front of their own crowds.

The Yugoslavs had at one stage threatened to take West Germany apart, of course. But it is results which count and two defeats meant Mladinic had to go — even though a change so soon before the World Cup campaign seemed foolhardy. The Spaniards had been overjoyed.

Toplak saw his role as that of caretaker. Before the Yugoslavs 3-0 defeat by Italy in a friendly in Rome he warned that he would quit after Seville.

One major surprise in Toplak's 22 was the absence of anyone from champions, Partizan Belgrade. Perhaps that was a reflection on their 0-3, 0-2 defeat by Dynamo Kiev in the Champions' Cup. Certainly, Kiev, bottom of the Soviet league at the time, had not been expected to find it so easy.

And that result merely hastened Partizan's search for a new manager. They've offered the post to . . . Mladinic.

Changes

Toplak preferred to base his own side on Hajduk Split, the Yugoslav Cup-winners, and his old club, Red Star, though the side showed four changes from the one beaten in Rome — mainly because of the recall from foreign parts of Katalinski, Brane Oblak and Danilo Popivoda.

There was a 40,000 crowd in Seville, soaked by a heavy shower shortly before the kick-off, to see these two teams:

Spain: Miguel Angel (Real Madrid); Capon (Athletico Madrid), Cortabarria (Real Sociedad), Miguel (Barcelona), Camacho (Real Madrid); Villar (Bilbao), Pirri, del Bosque (Real Madrid); Quini (Gijon), Santillana (Real Madrid), Churruca (Bilbao). Substitutes: Juanito (Burgos) for del Bosque 28 mins; Rojo (Bilbao) for Churruca, 60 mins.

Yugoslavia: Svilar (Vojvodina); Muzinic (Hajduk), Katalinski (Nice), Peruzovic (Hajduk), Hadziabdic (Velez Mostar); Jerkovic (Hajduk), Oblak (Schalke), Bogicevic (Red Star); Zungal (Hajduk), Popivoda (Eintracht Braunschweig), Surjak (Hajduk). Substitutes: Filipovic (Red Star) for Zungal, 70 mins.

Spain started with their usual enthusiastic inaccuracy, doing a lot of running about, but not all that dangerous. Kubala had decided to use twin centre forwards, Carlos Santillana and Quini, with Churruca, Quoni's former team-mate at Gijon, the only attacker playing wide. But all it seemed to achieve was bunching in the middle, which suited the Yugoslavs.

After quarter of an hour the Spanish bluster started to die, and the Yugoslavs cautiously began to edge forward. In the 22nd minute Slavissa Zungal wasn't far off with a header from Popivoda's centre.

Spain were disrupted after 28 minutes when Vicente del Bosque was hurt and Kubala gave an international debut to Juanito Gomez, the 22-year-old forward from newly promoted Burgos, who had promised so much during the Olympics.

But it took Juanito time to overcome his nerves and meanwhile the Yugoslavs were establishing a hold on the game.

ia lose... penalty

They looked the better drilled team, and their attacks carried much more potential. They won 11 corners as against only five to Spain and had it not been for Miguel Angel, would surely have won.

In the 65th minute he made a brilliant save from Popivoda, and later came another outstanding stop from Katalinski, poaching upfield in his usual adventurous way.

In between, in the 68th minute, even Miguel Angel was beaten by Jurica Jerkovic's drive after a neat one-two with Popivoda, but this time the woodwork came to Spain's rescue.

Vladislav Bogicevic and Ohlak seemed to have the midfield sewn up as the match entered the closing stages, and so it was doubly unfortunate that it should have been Bogicevic, who otherwise barely put a foot wrong, who gave away the penalty, bringing down Juanito.

Pirri, as captain, took the responsibility on his own shoulders and hit his spot kick low into the right hand corner of the net. That was enough, and five minutes later Hungarian referee Karoly Palotai was blowing the final whistle.

What was interesting, looking back now, was that just as Toplak ignored Partizan, so Kubala did not include anyone from Valencia, the early pacemakers in the league.

Excellent

Former Rosario Central centre forward Mario Kempes made an excellent start to his league career in Spain by hitting both goals in the opening 2-0 win over Celta, where manager Heriberto Herrera surprised everyone — including, most important of all, Celta — by using Johnny Rep in midfield.

The next week Carlos "Lobo" Diarte scored his first league goal in his new colours in the 2-2 draw in San Sebastian. The early leaders, Espanol, were the visitors to Mestalla next in a match which kicked off so late on Sunday night it ended on Monday morning.

And when it did end, Espanol had been toppled, despite having gone ahead after 12 minutes through Chilean striker Carlos Caszely. Valencia recovered fairly easily to win 4-1, with Diarte and Kempes sharing the goals. Diarte scored one from the penalty spot.

It was 4-1 next week, too — this time away to Elche. Again Diarte and Kempes shared the goals, and though Ferenc Szusza brought Betis to Valencia to gain a 2-2 draw the following Sunday — Diarte hit two more — the new look **Ches** held on at the top.

Whether Szusza sees the season through is a matter for conjecture. After his late return from Hungary just before the season it was rumoured Betis wanted to replace him with Max Merkel, the former Munich 1860, Sevilla, Atletico Madrid and Schalke coach.

Betis also have a problem with Portuguese defender Carlos Alinho. Hungarian-born Attila Ladinszky, the former Feyenoord and Anderlecht centre forward, must wait another year before trying to claim Spanish citizenship. That means that Alinho, who expected to fill the vacant foreigner slot, cannot play this season. He may go on loan to Benfica.

At least Betis have strengthened their ranks with the signing of international striker Alfredo Megido from relegated Granada, where the repercussions of that disastrous last season are still being heard in a public slanging match between president Candido Gomez and (former) coach Miguel Munoz.

Not that Munoz's successor at Madrid, Miljan Miljanic, is having such an easy time of it.

Surprised

Madrid came through their first round Champions' Cup tie with Stal Mielec well enough (3-1 on aggregate) and were pleasantly surprised by the support they were given by the Valencia crowd, Chamartin being out of bounds until . . . the semi-finals(?).

Whether Madrid make it that far is doubtful judging by their exhibitions in the league. After winning 1-0 (goal by Paul Breitner) in Salamanca, Madrid then went down 3-2 at home to Bilbao in a remarkably exciting and fast-moving game.

In fact, with 29 minutes gone, Bilbao were 2-0 ahead with goals from new signing Ignacio Churruca and well-rehearsed goal poacher Carlos Dani. Pirri, from a penalty, and Santillana brought the scores level, but Bilbao, instead of sitting on their point, rallied and Javier Irureta both started and finished a neat move to provide the winner.

The next week Madrid were beaten again — this time 3-1 in Nou Camp by a Barcelona looking much more like the serious title contenders we expect. Johan Cruyff is a different player from the moody wanderer who battled it out with Hennes Weisweiler last season.

He scored one goal against Madrid, Marcial — back in favour now Rinus Michels has returned — got another, and No 3 was popped in after some slack defensive work, by Juan Carlos Heredia, the little Argentinian who is finding his goal touch in Spain at long last.

Miljanic commented grufly afterwards that sometimes his players were 'too sportsmanlike.' A surprising view, since in Gregorio Benito and young Camacho Madrid have two of the toughest and roughest tacklers in Spain!

Johan Neeskens of Barcelona.

But then, all was not sweetness and light at Madrid. Miljanic's new attack, with two wingers instead of last season's twin centre forwards, had already caused some dissension between the Yugoslav and his assistants, Antonio Ruiz and Juan Santisteban — Madrid's wing halves in their 1959 Champions' Cup win over Reims.

While considering that word "sportsmanship", it seems the right moment to mention the row which blew up over Caszely's winner for Espanol in their opening 2-1 away win against Burgos.

Hardly anyone in the ground was in any doubt that he had flicked the ball in with his hand. Hardly anyone, that is except referee Pablo Sanchez Ibanez and his linesman.

Sanchez Ibanez, Spain's only 1974 World Cup referee and for reasons which I leave you to guess at NOT the most popular man with some clubs, was made to look even more of a fool later on.

Caszely admitted openly afterwards that he had handled the ball and, instead of unleashing a storm about whether he was in the right to claim the goal, was praised by everyone far and near for being so honest!

That lasted only two days before Espanol president, Manuel Meler, spoke out.

He denied Caszely's statement (made to at least a dozen journalists), denied that anyone had handled the ball (which about 25,000 people saw) and left no doubt that Caszely would be "advised" to keep his thoughts to himself in future.

Searching the Soccer Scene by Arthur Rotmil

The Italian phenomenon

—FEWEST GOALS IN EUROPE ...YET RECORD CROWDS

AS THE crucial date for England's national team approaches, so the attention of all soccer fans in this country is slowly being diverted and gradually intensified toward Italy. On November 17, at the Olympic stadium in Rome, England will take a vital step towards their goal of qualifying for the World Cup finals in Argentina in 1978. In their preliminary group Finland and Luxembourg don't have a chance. It is the meetings between England and Italy, those former winners of the world championship, that will decide which country goes forward to the last 16.

Since the match in Rome will be more than adequately previewed on other pages of this magazine, I will concentrate here on certain aspects and on the background of Italian football which may not be generally known in Britain, or indeed elsewhere outside Italy.

In both countries the trends toward defensive football in recent years have meant fewer goals in the national championship. In England's First Division the ratio of 2.66 goals per match last season put this country in 15th place among the European Leagues. Italy's quota of 2.25 goals per game placed them second from bottom!

One of the most popular slogans which periodically are making the rounds in the English Press, is the one about "more goals, to bring back the crowds". It is yet to be proven, however, that attacking football and a spate of goals are in fact the infallible recipe for persuading sports fans to visit their local soccer ground.

As a complete contradiction of this "goals for the masses" theory is this survey of the remarkable development in such a major footballing power as Italy. With a population as large as England and equally well organised professional soccer, it allows a fair comparison and a valid assessment.

In Italy the First Division (called *Serie A*) produces, despite the aforementioned scarcity of goals, the highest average attendances in Europe! And this, although Italian clubs charge the highest admission prices in the world.

Italian soccer is regarded as the most cautious, defensive and frustrating — yet, the "*tifosi*" (fans) continue to flock in ever increasing numbers to the games. And no one in Italy promises them either attacking football, or more goals.

Reminder

The SSC Napoli (Naples), who for years have been claiming the biggest number of season ticket holders, have just beaten their own world record: The club has sold over 70,000 season tickets, for which it collected over £2 million — before the first ball was kicked this season.

A reminder than no English club today even boasts a stadium that could hold 70,000. But England's First Division lost its claim of being the best supported League in Europe five years ago. This table shows the development of attendances in the two countries over the past eight years:

Average gates in the First Division .

Season:	Italy	England
1968—69	29,410	31,569
1969—70	30,134	32,183
1970—71	30,805	30,204
1971—72	29,577	31,352
1972—73	32,716	30,289
1973—74	34,915	28,292
1974—75	31,285	27,301
1975—76	32,175	28,332

Perhaps the most impressive feature of these statistics is the fact that well over three million season tickets are sold annually by the top Italian clubs to provide them with a solid core of support. Naples lead the way of

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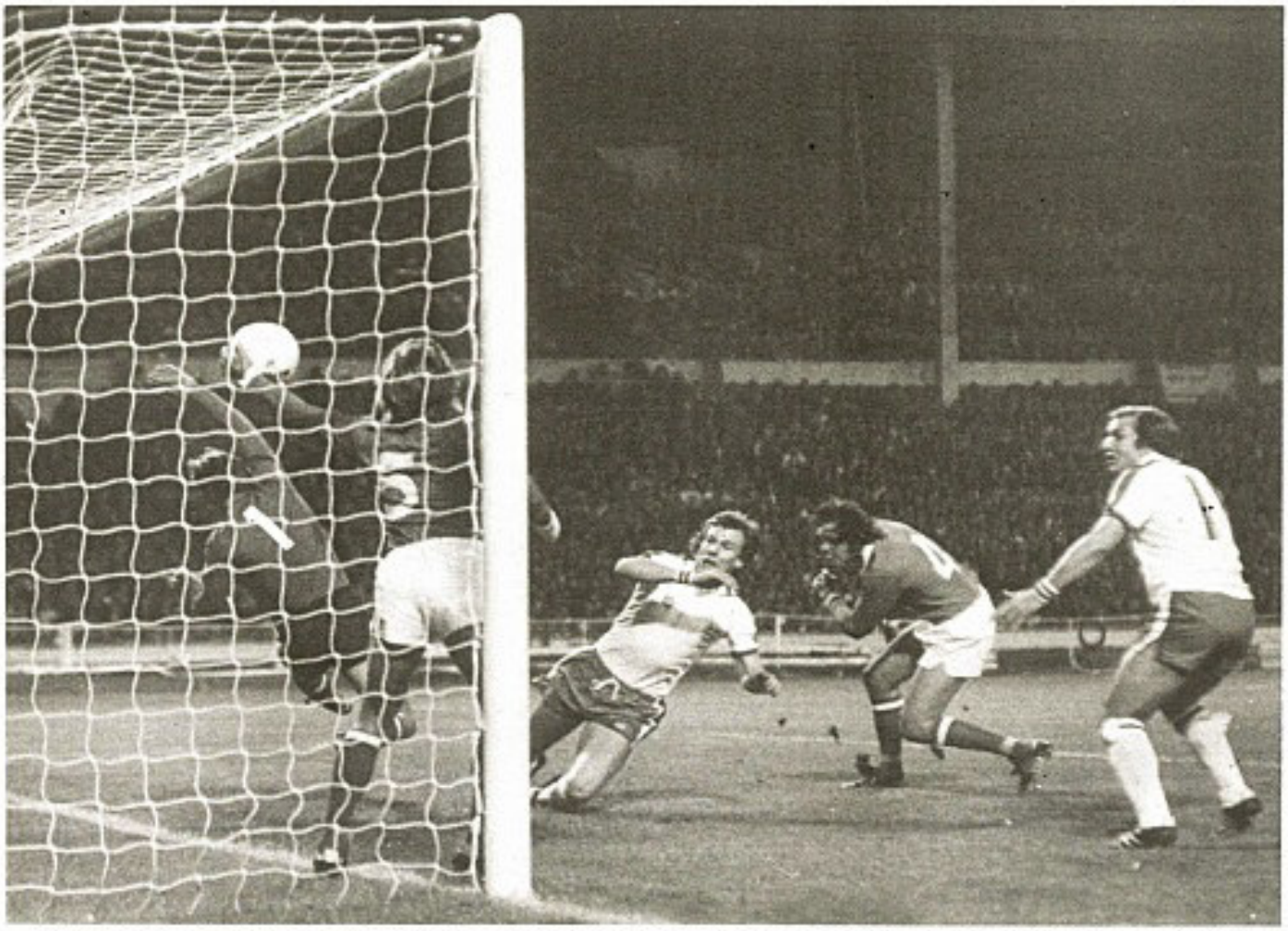

Joe Royle's header is handled on the line by Esko Ranta of Finland but Dennis Tuert (11) is on hand to tuck the ball into the net. England won 2-1.

course, thanks to their magnificent San Paolo stadium which can hold 82,000 spectators. Other big grounds in Italy include the Olympic stadium in Rome, where England will play, (capacity 90,000); the San Siro in Milan (80,000); the Stadio Communale in Turin (71,000) and the Stadio Luigi Ferraris in Genoa (64,000).

Most of these grounds are sensibly shared by the local clubs, like in Milan by Inter and AC Milan, in Turin by Juventus and AC Torino, or in Rome by Lazio and AS Roma. Napoli have no competition but their football is not exactly calculated to stir the blood of the purists.

In the 1972—73 season the team scored only 18 goals in 30 League matches, finishing ninth in the table. There was an improvement in the following year when they gained third place and hit 35 goals. And even better in 1975 when Napoli were runners up with 50 goals to their credit. But last season they could only finish 5th with just 40 goals, yet over 70,000 fans thought it worthwhile to buy season tickets!

Students of Italian football (called "*calcio*" over there), will know that this overwhelming support for the local side has little to do with actual playing standards. Winning is important, of course, but the main driving forces are local loyalties and patriotism frequently expressed in boundless chauvinism. Even at a time when gates had slumped in other parts of the country, Naples in the impoverished South appeared to be untouched by the general trend.

Football remains the dream machine for the masses, helping to relieve them of the monotony and often experienced misery of everyday working life.

Hooliganism is not such a major problem there, as in Britain, simply because the average Italian fan has to be roused, or provoked first by incidents during the match before he explodes in anger. Organised gangs of troublemakers, premeditated wanton destruction of private property, or on public transport, for instance, is rare.

Admission

What is remarkable is the fact that even a staggering increase of 20 per cent in the prices of admission, some twelve months ago, has made little, or no appreciable difference to the soccer hungry citizens. Some clubs have tried to introduce a tier-system, whereby they would charge more for matches against selected attractive visitors.

Last season the average price for a ticket in the First Division had reached 3260 Lire (£2.17). No wonder Italian clubs collected a mammoth total of over £30 million in gate receipts — this figure including the entire four-Division League, plus takings from all cup matches.

It is clear that although Italy is not one of the most prosperous contries in Europe the fanatically committed sports followers obviously place soccer at the top of their list of entertainment. This interest is also kindled by the existence of the immensely popular State run football pool (Toto-Calcio), from which incidentally vast sums are ploughed back into sport.

But despite the seemingly large income at the gate, most Italian clubs are heavily in debt, not least because of the excessively high salaries and bonuses, including the outrageously inflated annual signing-on fees, paid to star players just for the renewal of contract. In addition, a lot of money is spent on transfers.

In this sphere Naples again are leading the field: Last year the club signed the 29-year-old striker Giuseppe Savoldi from Bologna for the world record fee of £1.4 million!

Significant

But the most significant figures concern those of spectators drawn into the grounds despite the oft suffocating and frankly boring style of football and the scarcity of goals — the Italians call it "Calcio di paura" (football of fear!).

These attendances prove, if anything, that football fans have their own sense of values which cannot be judged simply in terms of attractive playing styles, or calculated by the number of goals . . .

THE US NATIO
NOT QUITE G

says Pa

WHAT IS one to say of the U.S. National team? As I write it is playing Canada and Mexico in World Cup qualifying games — two of those teams will go through to the next round. Can the U.S. qualify for the finals in Argentina? Coach Walter Chyzowych says yes, we can. I happen to disagree with him, I do not think the U.S. can make it. At which point, I suppose, I should add the standard disclaimer about "being delighted if I'm proved wrong."

Well, I shall not be delighted. Far from it, I shall be extremely worried if the US does manage to qualify. I am frightened it could turn into a disaster.

It is time — well past time, in fact — for some straight talking about the U.S. National team. Bluntly, it is not very good — and that is being charitable. It contains no players of World class, none of international class, none of first division level, perhaps a few who could hold a place in an English second division team.

For a national coach, Chyzowych is in a unique and unenviable position. Where the Revies and the Brandaos and Schons of this world can call on the stars, the strongest players, from their national leagues, Chyzowych has to make do with players who are, on the whole, among the weakest in the U.S. league — where *all* the best players are foreigners.

The North American Soccer League has its "American quota": each team can have 16 players, of whom six must be Americans. So that at least one American must play on each team. This gives, in theory, a pool of 20 players for Chyzowych to pick from, players who have been playing soccer of a reasonably high standard.

The problem is that one American playing on an NASL team alongside ten foreign (and therefore more experienced) players can, and often does, look quite good. In a sense he is carried by the others, his game is raised, his faults are covered up.

But take 11 of those Americans and put them together without the support of seasoned players, and what do you get? Just about what you would expect: a very ordinary team. And that is the US national team — a very ordinary team.

We all know that strange things happen in soccer. Given the vagaries of scorelines and the fact that the US is in a comparatively weak qualifying group, the team could make it to Argentina. As I have said, I think it unlikely, but it could happen. OK, so we get to Argentina. What next?

First of all, a wave of euphoria will sweep through soccer officialdom here. The air will be full of "I told you so" and "I knew our boys could do it" and "We're on our way now" and all that sort of stuff. One heard all this four years ago when we qualified for the 1972 Olympics.

The euphoria will spread. Some newspapers, who would normally give the World Cup no more space than a dog show, will actually send reporters to Argentina. Television will be lured in. The games featuring the US team will be televised back here live.

Awkward

We'll halt this success saga for a moment, so that I can introduce a few awkward facts. I mentioned the 1972 Olympics. The US qualified then by beating the following countries: El Salvador, Barbados, Jamaica and Guatemala. Hardly the most formidable list of opponents you ever ran across. Once in Germany, the US team found itself in another weak group, yet was tied 0-0 by Morocco, beaten 0-3 by Malaysia and — against the only team that could be described as tough — beaten 0-7 by West Germany.

Then we had that memorable day in August 1973 when the national team beat Poland 1-0. More euphoria, increased a month later when Bermuda was beaten 1-0 (yes, by golly, a stirring 1-0 win over Bermuda, surely the smallest of FIFA's nations, with a total population of around 55,000). Faced with such overwhelming evidence of US soccer power, the U.S. Federation needs must organise a foreign tour in 1974. Off to Europe went a criminally under-prepared team, to lose 0-7 to Poland, and 0-10 to Italy.

Ah, you don't understand, I was told, the results are immaterial at this stage. We are getting experience for our players, they learn a lot from these games. I put that angle to Werner Roth, one of the New York Cosmos players who made the trip: he replied tartly "You don't learn much if you never see the ball."

Now here we are in 1976. We do, at last, have a permanent national team coach. And there is no doubt that things are much better organised than they have ever been (there was, admittedly, limitless room for improvement). And we have the possibility of getting to the World Cup finals. So let me return to my rose-hue projections.

We have qualified, a wave of national fervour is gripping America and this ver night, ladies and gentlemen, millions al over this vast country will sit up and watch, by the miracle of TV, as the US takes on . . . Brazil, or West Germany o maybe even England. The majority of th viewers will have little or no knowledge o or interest in, soccer, they'll be just ordinary folk who want to see the US d well.

What will they see? One of two things: a US team clobbered by an embarrassingl large score, or a US team — seeking to avoid embarrassment — committed totally to defence and producing a thunderously boring game. And it might be worse. What if TV, with a sudden rush of blood to the head, decides to put on some of the *good* games? That is going to make the US team look even worse.

Whatever, the future of soccer in this country will suffer a rather nasty blow. Remember the key role that television in sports here.

There is yet another negative angle. The World Cup ought to feature the 16 best teams in the world. We know that, because of the regional qualifying system, feeble — often ludicrously

American playe

ONAL TEAM IS OOD ENOUGH

ul Gardner

feeble — teams do get through. But they are not welcome, they are frankly a nuisance, they are a financial liability for the organisers.

How can it be in the interests of US soccer to become one of these doormat teams? There is, I suppose, some excuse for Zambia or Haiti — small or underdeveloped countries. There is no excuse for the US.

I am particularly concerned, too, about the sort of let-down, the post coital depression that would inevitably follow. In this connection, it would be interesting to know if Australia's poor showing in the '74 World Cup has helped or hindered the sport in that country.

We are just not ready for World Cup competition. We do not have the players for it . . . and that is what hurts. Because we *ought* to be getting better American players than we are. Why we are not getting them is a broad topic, but for starters I would point a strongly accusing finger at the American soccer coach. Not all the coaches, of course, but — I fear — a majority of them.

What they are guilty of is self-importance, an inflated idea of their own role in the game. A desire to project themselves, to be noticed. This disease of Swollen Coaches is endemic to all American sports, but these sports are so structured that they can accommodate it (indeed, one might almost imagine that American football was invented as a showcase for coaches). But in soccer, it is a menace.

s at a training session.

The coach, it seems, must organise everything. He must have complicated and usually meaningless drills at practice sessions, he must shout at his players constantly, he must work out plans for winning set-plays, he must give stirring speeches before the game and at half time, he must coach from the sidelines, he must argue with the referee, he must be involved and prominent throughout the whole game.

He must somehow give the impression that *he* is the most important part of his team, so that when his exhausted group of 12-year-old boys have won the tournament, everyone will shout "Coach! Coach!" and he will come forward — modestly of course — to collect the trophy.

Substitution

In playing this Superman role, he unfortunately gets a lot of help from the absurdly tolerant rules on substitution that exist in US college and high school soccer. Really, there are hardly any restrictions at all — the coach can take out and put back in as many players as he likes, as often as he likes. So there he is, the Svengali of the Sidelines, the master-manipulator making all the crucial tactical moves.

It would be bad enough if the coach knew what he was doing; as the coaches I am speaking of generally have only the haziest idea of what soccer is about, the whole thing approaches a farce.

Young players are whisked in and out of games at bewildering speed, never having time to adjust to either team-mates or opponents. They are given the impression that all there is to soccer is running and hustle. As soon as they are tired (or, more likely, when the coach thinks they ought to be tired), they can rest on the bench for a while, then go in again for another stint of frantic running.

The full absurdity of the situation opened up before me at a recent college game. One of the coaches had no fewer than *fifteen* substitutes on his bench. At one point I watched him as he looked along this endless line of players. His team was playing reasonably well, there was no call for any substitution . . . what was going through his mind?

Well, I have to assume he was trying to decide who to send in at the next opportunity, because two minutes later three subs were trotting on to the field. Selected, as far as I could see, at random from his legions.

Pele, in action for the New York Cosmos.

None of the players replaced had seemed to be in any trouble, one of them was playing exceptionally well. Towards the end of the game, as the whistle sounded for a goal kick, there came a sudden invasion of substitutes, a positive horde of players galloping on to the field. Ten of them — 6 for one team, 4 for the other. This is soccer?

Why on earth should the players even *bother* to learn ball-skills under those conditions? And how can they ever learn to pace themselves, or to read the game?

Worst of all, they get the idea that all the important decisions during a game are made by the coach, when surely the essence of soccer is that the players are the ones who make the decisions.

This sort of ill-informed, self-centred coaching is strangling American soccer. It is teaching young players all the wrong things, giving them a totally false idea of the nature of the sport.

As long as it is allowed to go on, we shall continue to have trouble producing top class players. And we shall not be able to field a national team capable of competing at World Cup level.

As we do not have such a team at the moment, is it worth while spending the time, energy, and money trying to qualify for Argentina?

by Keir Radnedge

Torino a set he

AFTER ONLY two league games it already looked as if it was going to be a two-horse race again for the *scudetto* between champions Torino and Juventus.

Both Turin giants won their first matches and Torino, in particular, had plenty to celebrate.

Striker Francesco Graziani had been named as under-23 footballer of the year, coach Gigi Radice had won the coveted **Seminatore d'Oro** award, and **Toro** had edged into the second round of the Champions' Cup 3-2 on aggregate against those awkward opponents, Malmoe.

Graziani has scored 37 goals in 83 first division games since joining Torino from Arezzo in the summer of 1973, and he's one of the two men most likely to knock them in for the *Azzurri* against England. The other is Roberto Bettega — and we'll come back to him later.

Radice's award, as top manager/coach, was just the icing on the cake of course after guiding Torino to their first championship in 27 years. Previous winners of the award include national team overlord Fulvio Bernardini, Edmondo Fabbri, Nereo Rocco, Tommaso Maestrelli (twice), Ferruccio Valcareggi and Nils Liedholm.

The latest winner started his managerial career at Monza in the third division. He took them up a grade, was sacked, spent a year with Treviso in the third division, returned to Monza for two years, then switched to Cesena.

Dismissed

They were in the second division at the time and Radice stayed two years, preparing the team which has just been beaten 4-3 in the first round of the UEFA Cup this season by East Germany's former Cup-winners' Cup holders, Magdeburg.

In 1973-74 Radice was appointed at Fiorentina, his first top job, and did well. Fiorentina finished sixth, but Radice was dismissed. He wasn't enough of a "name" for the directors' liking. The next year he saved Cagliari from relegation, then took over Torino a year ago.

Now he seems to be keeping his team on course for the title again. There were 40,000 in the Stadio Communale to see the champions' first league match, against Sampdoria. Also there was Udo Lattek, trainer of Torino's next Champions' Cup rivals, Borussia Moenchengladbach.

Radice's men could not have made a more impressive start. With just four minutes gone skipper Claudio Sala centred, Paolino Pulici pushed the ball back and Graziani made it 1-0.

Three minutes later the same player had scored a second. Again the initial work was done by Sala. Sampdoria, for all they were seeing of the ball, might as well have carried on with the mini-strike called by the players' union, and which had resulted in all the first division games starting quarter of an hour late.

The reason for the protest was the players' growing anger at what they call the summer cattle market in which they are bought and sold with merry abandon, often by men whose basic interest has nothing to do with football. The more players transferred, the better the rake-off for the various agents and intermediaries, and the players are fed up with it.

Torino, as it happened, had been among the least active clubs in the transfer roundabout and that clearly had done them no harm. Though Samp pulled a goal back through Giorgio De Giorgis, Torino made sure just before the end thanks to last season's *Serie A* top scorer, Pulici.

Graziani was in top form again the next week as Torino unleashed their new-found confidence and power on an unsuspecting Bologna. He hit two more in a remarkable 3-0 away win. Salvatore Garritano was the other scorer.

ALL-TIME LEAGUE APPEARANCES

* — signifies still playing

1	Piola	566
2	Ferraris II	504
3	Burgnich*	470
4	Cervato	466
5	Altafini	459
6	Rivera*	457
7	Amadei	457
8	Boniperti	444
9	Sentimenti IV	443
10	Corso	437
11	Depetrini	433
12	Facchetti*	431
13	Janich	425
14	Mari	425
15	Albertosi*	422
16	Annovazzi	420
17	Reguzzoni	418
18	Maldini	412
19	Blason	410
20	L. Vieri*	409
21	Coscia	408
22	Ferrini	405
23	Fogli	404
24	Salvadore	403
25	De Sisti*	400
	Armano	400
	Hamrin	400

TOP SCORERS STILL IN SERIE A

1	Boninsegna	142
2	Rivera	117
3	G. Savoldi	117
4	S. Mazzola	115
5	Anastasi	98
6	Prati	96
7	Clerici	94
8	Maraschi	88
9	Pulici	79
10	Chiarugi	70

Statistics do not include matches and goals this season.

Indeed, the most spectacular feature of this start to the season, has been the number of goals. On the opening day the eight first division games raised 25 between them — a rare total in the land which perfected defence in depth.

Five of those 25 goals came in one game — Juventus' 3-2 away win against Lazio, the Rome club who are staggering fron one crisis to another. They'd finally been cleared of a new set of bribe allegations when they were knocked out of the Cup by Milan.

Now they couldn't even get their league campaign off to a winning start. Bettega hit No 1 after 12 minutes and Roberto Boninsegna added a second. Luciano Re Cecconi pulled one back after 55 minutes, but Bettega hit another and Bruno Giordano's last-minute reply was much too late.

A remarkable player, Bettega. Now 25, he came into the Juve team as a right winger in 1970, though he had been on their books since 1968. In 1969 Juventus had loaned him to second division Varese, for whom he scored 13 goals in 30 games and earned a recall.

In his first season in *Serie A* he looked unstoppable. He hit ten goals in 14 games, but then fell ill with a lung infection and though Juventus, then under the late Armando Picchi, went on to the title, Bettega seemed lost to *Calcio*.

Comeback

Instead, president Giampiero Boniperti persuaded him into a comeback and he has been a regular for most of the time since. Bettega has always fancied the idea of dropping back into midfield, and he had several disagreements with Carletto Parola, who had more than enough midfield players and needed Bettega up front.

The matter was still unresolved when Parola left at the end of last season, but new coach Giovanni Trapattoni seems to have won Bettega's confidence and given him the inspiration to snipe away at goal as he was doing five years ago.

Bettega's two goals against Lazio completed an excellent week. The previous weekend he had scored twice for Italy in the friendly 3-0 win over Yugoslavia and on the following Wednesday, despite an injured left knee, he hit one of Juve's two vital goals against Manchester City in the UEFA Cup.

Trappattoni has every right to be pleased, particularly as Juve also seem to have come out better from the Anastasi-Boninsegna swap. While the controversial Pietro was still looking ill at ease with Internazionale, Boninsegna was quickly into his stride and scoring goals.

He had wanted to leave Inter for a couple of years and looks like repaying Juve

nd Juventus ctic pace

handsomely for their investment. He's 33 now, but can still put the ball in the net with the best of them, as he showed against Lazio and in scoring the only goal of the game the following Sunday against Genoa.

But Anastasi wasn't long in finding his touch. Though Inter were held 0-0 at Foggia in their first game, they beat Catanzaro 2-1 before a 50,000 crowd in San Siro next time out. Anastasi got the first and the second went to Giacomo Libera, last year's costly purchase from Varese who has yet to show he was worth all the fuss of that undignified scramble with Milan for his signature.

Inter certainly needed a good start in the league after their surprise UEFA Cup defeat (at home!) by Honved. President Ivanoe Fraizzoli was smarting with anger too when Inter's squad were stuck for several hours at Milan airport because of a hitch over their flight to Hungary for the second leg.

"Sabotage," he murmured. But the only people really to blame for Inter's early exit were the defenders, for a slapdash performance in that first leg.

Meanwhile, AC Milan have also made a three-points-out-of-four start to the season, beating Perugia 2-1 and drawing 0-0 away to Sampdoria. Gianni Rivera and Fabio Capello, playing side by side, certainly pull the crowds, but that's all so far.

Bottom of the table after two matches are Cesena, beaten 2-1 at home by Fiorentina and 2-0 away by Roma.

Temper

Fiorentina, who lost their second match 1-0 at home to Lazio, have had coach Carlo Mazzone banned from the touchline for three months for letting his temper get the better of him in an argument with referee Cesare Trinchieri after a game with Lazio last season. His place is taken in the meantime by his assistant, who, remarkably, bears the name Mario Mazzoni (!).

Fiorentina, like Lazio, are out of the Cup. The first round was completed before the league began, and the qualifiers from the seven preliminary groups are Milan, Juventus, Inter, Bologna and second division clubs Lecce and Vicenza. They join holders Napoli in the final rounds at the end of the season.

Milan completed their Cup programme with an excellent 3-0 win over Novara, though all is not right for the *Rossoneri*. Goalkeeper Ricky Albertosi was attacked while on his way home from training, but was able to use the fists more generally employed punching footballs out of the goalmouth to good effect.

"Must have been one of our disgruntled fans," he said. Milan, after all, haven't won the championship since the 1968 victory under Rocco. And it's Rocco whose story is the saddest. On the day Milan began their new league campaign, he was sitting quietly at home in Trieste thinking more about his sons' businesses than football.

"I've had more than I can take from the game," said *Il Padron*. "I go up to Milan for the executive committee meetings, but there doesn't seem to be anything else for me to do, so I'd rather stay away, give it all a miss."

How long this latest black mood will last, I wouldn't care to guess. But I don't think it will be too long before he is back in the thick of the action.

And, while the national team prepared for England and the World Cup with friendly victories over Denmark (1-0 in Copenhagen) and Yugoslavia (3-0 in Rome), there was talk once more of reopening the borders.

This time the hint came from none other than Franco Carraro, the FA's president-elect, who said he could "foresee a limited reintroduction of foreigners to help speed up the trend towards attack."

What a memory — it was *because* so many foreigners were imported in the early 1950s that *catenaccio* was developed!

Still, Juventus were quickly on cue to reopen talks with Johan Cruyff . . .

Brian Kidd scores for Manchester City against Juventus in the UEFA Cup.

Looking at Soccer with Brian Glanville

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As the sport falls deeper and deeper into economic trouble, so clubs increasingly fall prey to the ambitious *nouveaux riches*. "Better *nouveau* that never," said Groucho, but there are certain managers who would disagree with him. Moreover, even some of those clubs where a responsible dynasty prevails have been having strange hiccoughs.

Directors are amateurs, managers professionals; we have heard it a hundred times, but at this stage in the history of the game, this precarious economic moment, it matters more than it has ever done. That perennial comic figure, the jumped-up businessman using a football club as a means of self-aggrandisement is something the game can no longer afford; though how it is ever going to get rid of him is another matter.

Irrational

Supporter-involvement is no answer; nor is player-power. Supporters by very definition are subjective and irrational. Players tend to be dependent . . . and irrational. What's needed is more professionalism, but there's not much use in having the most professional of professionals on a club board if the Chairman is a pocket dictator who insists on having his own way; and can do so because he controls the shares. This, though in some cases he may even have paid a derisory amount to do so.

Soccer, in short, is caught in a cleft stick. Rich men are needed, yet they can be anathema. It's small consolation that in other countries, managerial appointments, that bleak barometer of directors' competence, are still more bizarre than here. Clive Toye, the Fleet Street journalist who's now President of wealthy New York Cosmos, bizarrely assigned the dour Ken Furphy to look after a polyglot team which included Pele and Chinaglia.

The consequences were unhappy to say the least; though Furphy has found another job in Miami. Portugal's celebrated Benfica last summer gave the managership to John Mortimer, who had been sacked by ailing Portsmouth. But let us see what strange things have been happening at home.

PROMOTING THE COACH. No fewer than three major clubs have recently promoted their coach to succeed the manager, in somewhat bewildering circumstances.

Relegated

WOLVES, relegated to the Second Division, sacked the long serving Bill McGarry then surprised everyone, not least McGarry, by appointing the club coach, Sammy Chung. A manager whose club is relegated may also expect to lose his job, but in such circumstances the coach may be thought lucky to *keep* his job, let alone achieve the manager's. The logic here is obscure.

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Yet there is no shame in directors, so to speak, going to school. In many cases, it would be good for their souls, a useful corrective to the arrogance of the jumped up businessman who feels, because he has happened to make money in one particular sphere of activity, he can succeed in any other; such as professional football. A snare and a delusion indeed.

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East European review... East European review...

Reinhard Lauck (left) and Harald Irmscher of East Germany.

Croy wins top poll ...twice!

THE DDR's new Footballer of the Year is Sachsenring Zwickau's international goalkeeper Jurgen Croy. Twenty-nine years old with a record 73 caps, Croy was a unanimous choice, heading both the section in which sports papers and other media men get a vote and also the public vote. In the first section Croy got 453 votes with Hans-Jurgen Dorner, libero and captain of Dynamo Dresden having 366 supporters while in the fans vote Croy polled more than 30,000 of the 85,000 votes cast.

Dynamo Dresden started the new campaign where they left off last season, pulling in the biggest crowds, running up the highest scores and topping the league table for each of the first five rounds. They started with a 32,000 crowd for the 4-0 win over Chemie Halle (Hans-Jurgen Kreische and Gert Heidler amongst the scorers) and followed that by attracting a 20,000 crowd for their visit to FC Karl Marx Stadt where they drew 2-2.

In the following round Dresden underlined their superiority with a 7-1 thrashing of FC Vorwarts Frankfurt before a 25,000 crowd. In addition, in the new Under 21 league for Ober-Liga clubs, games preceding league matches to entertain the waiting crowds, the Dresden 'Nachwuchs' also walloped Vorwarts by the same 7-1 score.

Next came the visit to Zwichau which is never an easy task with Jurgen Croy to beat, though Sachsenring don't score many goals. This time, with Dorner still absent through injury, Dyname won 2-1 with Heidler and Kotte getting the vital goals but Riedel and Heidler also hit Croy's posts.

After beating Benfica 2-0 in midweek it seems that Dynamo ran out of a bit of steam at home to Carl Zeiss Jena. Peter Kotte put them ahead before another good crowd of 34,000 but late in the game Zeiss equalised to become the first side to leave Dresden with a point for more than a year.

Good news, too, from international centre forward Joachim Streich and his old club FC Hansa Rostock whom he left a year ago to join 1st FC Magdeburg. Streich appeared to be having difficulties settling down beside players like Jurgen Sparwasser and Jurgen Pommerenke but this season he's gone off like a bomb to be top scorer with six goals for Magdeburg in the first five games.

Hansa came back to the top flight, drawing their first game at home to Wismut Aue (1-1) but pulled in a 25,000 crowd. Then they slumped a bit but when sitting at the bottom of the table they beat Chemie Halle 3-1 away. That put Hansa on their way and following up with a 2-0 win at home to Karl Marx Stadt they got away from the dropping zone.

Despite their 7-1 thrashing at Dresden, Vorwarts are one of the main challengers sitting on the seven point mark along with Magdeburg. Above them are Dynamo Dresden and Berliner FC Dynamo with eight points. BFC caught Dresden by beating Stahl Riesa 3-0 away on the day Dynamo were held at home by Zeiss.

BFC's only defeat so far came on the opening day in a highly charged atmosphere in Berlin. Their East Berlin neighbours 1st FC Union Berlin, newly promoted and at home to BFC, attracted a 45,000 crowd and Union capped a great day for them with a 1-0 win with Ulrich Netz the goal-scoring hero.

Another centre forward hero was 34 years old Peter Ducke of Carl Zeiss. A former international, Ducke has been troubled by cartilage operations and at one time appeared to be finished. However, with Zeiss at home to Stahl Riesa and drawing 1-1, Ducke knocked in a hat trick in the second 45 minutes to give his side a 4-2 . . . and register his 150th league goal.

Zeiss boss Carl Meyer (the youngest in the Ober-liga) had a hard time last season, largely because his club do not appear to have the young forward talent they need to replace Peter Ducke and another veteran, left winger Eberhard Vogel. The latter got a goal in the 4-2 win at home to Wismut Aue but that is his only contribution after five games. Like Ducke, Vogel is a real veteran, at one time the DDR's most-capped player and long past 30.

BFC Dynamo (Berlin) are nicely poised to move to the top in the unlikely event that Dynamo Dresden should slip particularly if centre forward Hans Jurgen Riediger recovers the form he showed last season when he won caps. So far, however, he has scored only one goal.

On the opening day of the season and average of 21,714 watched the First Division games which is an all-time record. They have slipped a bit since then but the fans in Dresden can be relied upon. Berlin (two clubs), Magdeburg and Leipzig could also provide big gates but Lokomotive are having trouble scoring goals despite the presence of star right winger Wolfram Lowe and their veteran Henning Franzel, back now at centre forward and Magdeburg, despite their string of international stars show themselves to be very inconsistent.

Brzezanczyk fo

SC RAPID have engaged as their new manager Antoni Brzezanczyk the Pole who had charge of Feyenoord last season. Rapid got off to a poor start, however, with star centre forward Hans Krankl unable to find the net. In the local derbies against FK Austria they were beaten twice, 0-1 and 2-3.

Champions FK Austria Wiener AC then made a flying visit to Egypt where they were beaten twice, 1-3 by Nacional before 65,000 in Cairo and by the same score against Zamalek.

Before the European Cup clash with Borussia Monchengladbach, FK Austria became victims of Swarowski Wacker Innsbruck and Cairo tummy. A virus infection widely picked up by visiting Europeans laid half FK Austria's team low and after drawing 1-1 at home to Innsbruk they crashed 2-5 away. Mauger Karl Stotz is now under fire, despite the promise of his inside forward 21 years old Herbert Prohaska.

Attended

Viennese fans are still choosy about who they pay to see. Only 4,500 plus 2,000 children let in free, watched the key game FK Austria v Innsbruck . . . champions v League

East European review... East European review...

SZARMACH MOVES ON

APART FROM the surprise of finding Odra Opole and Zaglebie Sosnowiec fighting it out between them for top place, the opening weeks of the season in Poland have been noted for the Szarmach affair. Andrzej Szarmach who did so well in the 1974 World Cup and was top scorer in the recent Olympics, wanted a transfer from Gornik Zabrze to reigning champions Stal Mielec.

The Polish press was full of rumours, almost everyone believed that Stal had promised Szarmach the equivalent of around 80,000 US dollars if he signed. Gornik could have had Szarmach suspended for one year but couldn't have stopped him going and finally the move was settled with the FA unable to find any proof of an illegal payment.

After missing the first seven games Szarmach made his debut for Stal away to Lech Poznan and quickly got his first goal to put Stal ahead. Henryk Kasperczak chipped in two more and with Lato and Ryszard Sekulski also scoring Stal won 5-1.

Szarmach also got the first goal in the next game at home to Arka Gdynia and after the visitors equalised Sekulski got the clincher to give Stal a 2-1 win and joint leadership with LKS Lodz and Salsk Wroclaw, all on 13 points from nine games.

The big surprises however have been the failures of two of last season's top teams GKS Tychy and Ruch Chorzow who lost their Czech manager Michal Vican in the summer. Tychy lost their last four games in a row, beaten 2-1 at home by Stal Mielec before 15,000 who saw Grzegorz Lato get a late winner.

Then Tychy were beaten 3-1 away to Widzew Lodz; lost 0-1 at home to Gornik Zabrze and crashed 1-3 away to Pogon in Stettin where Zenon Kasztelan scored two.

Ruch have been through an almost equally bad spell, losing 2-4 away to ROW Rybnik (0-4 at one stage) but did manage to beat bottom of the table Lech by 4-1 in Chorzow. After that Ruch were away to Arke and crashed 1-4 and then lost at home to LKS Lodz by 2-5 . . . Lodz clearly recovered from their bad run last season when they were nearly relegated.

Managed

Wisla Krakow have also disappointed, largely because their key striker Kazimierz Kmiecik hasn't been able to find the net. He found his goal touch for the vital games with Glasgow Celtic, scoring once away (2-2) and both goals at home (2-0) but in the league he has only managed two goals in the first nine games.

Top scorer is Zenon Kasztelan of Pogon who has six with Grzegorz Lato (Stal Mielec) and six other players on the five goal mark.

Unfashionable Zaglebie Sosnowiec started well and topped the table for a spell, three wins and five draws left them top and the only unbeaten side at one stage but last time out they were beaten 2-0 in the local derby by Szombierki Bytom.

Wisla, Gornik and Ruch all share the nine point spot but GKS Tychy are second from bottom with only one win so far.

Kolev of CSKA and Bulgaria.

r Rapid

leaders. Then a few days later 60,000 attended the Prater Stadion for FK Austria — Borussia Monchengladbach (1-0).

From so far suggests Wacker Innsbruck will dominate the new title race with Vienna's giants Rapid and Austria in mid-table. They could both lose key men too for Dutch club AZ '67 (Alkmaar) have had their club chairman and manager Hans Kraay in Vienna watching Krankl (Rapid) who is 24 and Prohaska who is only 21. The only thing barring a transfer for both is the OFB rule that players cannot be transferred abroad until they are 26 but new FA President Karl Sekanina is said to favour abolition of this rule to give the players freedom.

TITLE BID BY DUKLA

DUKLA PRAGUE appear to be winding themselves up for a title bid though manager Jaroslav Vejvoda will not want many performances like that at home to Spartak Trnava. The visitors scored an early goal and made it 0-2 at the 68 minute mark before Dukla hit back with three goals in seven minutes to win 3-2.

Winners by the same score away to USS Kosice where newcomer Bilsky scored twice for the army team. Dukla then pulled in their best crowd for some time, more than 9,000 paying to see the visit of champions Banik Ostrava. Dvorak, the big stopper got the vital goal but in the second half Vaclav Samek missed a penalty for Dukla but 1-0 was enough to keep them top.

Ladislav Petras returned to the Inter Bratislava side for the visit to Teplice and though he wasn't amongst the scorers he had a fine game. Teplic beat Inter 3-2 to help Dukla stay clear by one point with Brno, now bossed by Josef Masopust, in third place. Centre forward Karel Kroupa is the key man for Brno getting vital goals but they have a good all-round team.

Slovan Bratislava got back to something like their old form in the 4-0 win over Skoda Plzen. Right winger Masny scored the opening goal, midfield player Pekarik got another from Masny's pass and left winger Jan Capkovic hit the other two.

MORENA STAYS WITH PENAROL

from ERIC WEIL

Fernando Morena.

FERNANDO MORENA, the soccer player who earns four times as much as his country's president, will after all be staying in Uruguay — at least until after the World Cup.

Peñarol have been trying to sell him for the last five years, but negotiations have been difficult because three parties are involved — Morena himself who would collect 20 per cent of the fee, his old club River Plate of Montevideo who would get 75 per cent of the balance and Peñarol who collect the rest. And on top of that, it is difficult to find a club which could pay him more than he is earning with Peñarol now — 5000 dollars a month plus bonuses.

Argentina's River Plate have wanted him for years, but can't pay that much, while negotiations with Spain's Sevilla for an Uruguayan record transfer fee of 500,000 dollars were going on right up to August 1 — the date from which the Uruguayan FA banned all transfers abroad until after the World Cup.

Evidence

Morena, now 24, has been top First Division scorer for the last three seasons, scoring 23 in 1973, 27 in 1974 and 34 last year when he broke the record held by Pedro Young since 1933 — and this in an age when defensive soccer is far more in evidence.

In fact Morena's average per match was even higher than the 60 goals in a season record set by Argentina's Hector Scotta across the River Plate the same year. By the start of this season Morena had scored 280 goals in his professional career.

No wonder many a goal starved club badly wanted him — and Morena was keen to go because he has often said that every player has his period and he felt his period in Uruguay was over.

He felt especially like that one day last October when, in a South American Championship match against Colombia, he missed two penalties, got himself sent off and, according to old timers, received the loudest whistling off the field ever heard in Montevideo's Centenario stadium.

Uruguay had to wipe out a 3-0 first leg deficit to reach the final, but won only 1-0 and Morena was blamed. He swore that day never to play for Uruguay again, but was later persuaded to change his mind.

Now Morena is in no hurry to leave. "After the World Cup I'll only be 26 and that's not too old for European football."

Devotion

Morena confesses to being a Nacional fan, although he plays for their great rivals Peñarol. But that doesn't stop him doing his best to beat Peñarol's classical foes when they meet. In fact they call him the monk of soccer because of his strict habits which make him stand out among South American footballers. He goes to bed early, goes out little and keeps himself very much to himself in spite of his fame.

This utter devotion to his profession comes from further back than his First Division debut, at the age of 15, with Montevideo's River Plate in 1968. (He was transferred to play for Peñarol in 1973, but River Plate retained 75 per cent of his value in the event of Peñarol selling him.)

He also stands out among most professional soccer players for his intelligence. He speaks English and French, went to a Catholic school and then studied for two years to be a notary public before soccer claimed him completely.

Now he is such a complete professional that the day he got married at the registrar's office in the morning, he had lunch with his wife, Maria Lucia, played for Peñarol in the afternoon and then said "yes" again at the church wedding in the evening.

Morena hasn't hit his best form this season and it is being whispered that he has become afraid to rush into the penalty area as he used to and that defenders have got wise to his tricks.

But Morena shrugs this off and blames this season's soccer marathon of league, Libertadores Cup and international matches which have affected his Peñarol team mates as well — the main reason why Peñarol just failed to win the First Division title for the fourth time running this year.

Newcomers

But he is optimistic regarding the future of Uruguayan soccer in spite of recent poor international results.

"We're going through a transition period, although that seems to be a worn out phrase. The best players have been sold to foreign clubs, but there are a lot of good young newcomers playing in the First Division and we'll just have to give them time," he says.

The so-called major league championship has just started in Uruguay — from which the top two teams qualify for next year's Libertadores Cup (South American club championship) — with the participation of all 12 First Division clubs who play each other once. Then the top eight continue to play each other once again, accumulating points. After two matches Peñarol lead as the only team with four points.

News from West Germany ... by Arthur Rotmil

FC Cologne—pacemakers

FC COLOGNE, who boast the best overall League record of all the Bundesliga clubs have made a brilliant start to the new championship campaign. Thanks to five wins in succession they equalled the best ever start achieved by Bayern Munich in 1968-69. But just as the Rhinelanders were getting ready to acclaim a new record, the team faltered at the sixth hurdle sensationally against newly promoted Tennis Borussia in Berlin, losing by 2-3. What made this setback all the more incredible was the fact that the Berliners had been crushed by Bayern Munich only a week earlier by 9-0.

And so Cologne's splendid series was shattered and the following weekend they slumped by 1-4 to Bayern in Munich and thus lost the leadership. Still, there was little doubt, on the evidence of the first five games, that the new manager, the redoubtable Hennes Weisweiler, has improved the team which was so erratic in recent years that it usually promised more than it could deliver and continually infuriated the fans.

Experience

Their good start showed that the new boss has found the right recipe, the blend of youth and experience, he bought wisely and he uses the right kind of motivation. Captain Wolfgang Overath, now 33 years old, is playing better than ever and scoring goals! Cologne's international centre forward Dieter Müller has benefitted enormously from the influence of the veteran Hennes Löhr (34) next to him and from the class of the Belgian newcomer Roger Van Gool.

In midfield Heinz Simmet and Heinz Flohe are the perfect foils to the brilliant skills of Overath. Only the defence built around the former international Wolfgang Weber (32) needs tightening up. Schemer Simmet has incidentally established a new record for a field player by appearing in 213 consecutive *Bundesliga* matches. The overall record is held by Bayern Munich's goalkeeper Sepp Maier, now counting over 340 *Bundesliga* games on the trot!

Most experts still favour Borussia Mönchengladbach and, with certain reservations, Bayern Munich, those two dominant forces in West German football over the past decade who once again are very much in contention.

Borussia are, however, again plagued by a crop of injuries. Midfield ace Danner was out for five weeks with cartilage trouble; in the European Cup away leg, lost 0-1 to Austria/WAC, the Gladbacher missed Köppel (ineligible), Stielike (suspended), plus Danner, Klinkhammer and Kulik (all injured).

Nevertheless, the champions took over at the top and even with their problems are still rated a good bet for the title. Bayern Munich have done it again! Just as some experts began to prepare the obituary of this great club, the European Cup holders struck with that 9-0 thrashing of Tennis Borussia.

The inimitable Gerd Müller scored five goals — this, for the fourth time in the *Bundesliga*! His previous efforts were against Oberhausen (7-0 win in 1972), Kaiserslautern (6-0 in 1963) and v. Hertha Berlin (7-4 in 1976). Apart from Müller only three other players managed to score five goals in a match — Thielen (Cologne) Brunnenmeire (1860 Munich) and Scheer (Schalke) — but they only did it once!

A week later Bayern figured in an even more sensational game: They were 0-4 down at Bochum, but pulled back sensationally to win 6-5! Müller was again on target with two goals and this he nearly caught up with the leading scorer, the Swede Benny Wendt (Tennis Borussia).

Next came the aforementioned 4-1 triumph (goals by Hoeness 2, Rummenigge and Dürnberger) over League leaders Cologne. This clash drew a capacity crowd of 77,850 to the Olympic stadium in Munich who paid £285,000 in gate money!

A few weeks earlier Bayern's alleged "end of an era" was proclaimed after their defeat by Anderlecht (2-1, 1-4) for the so called European "Super Cup". The management didn't waste much time and by way of (finacial) compensation have arranged to play the South American champions Cruzeiro Belo Horizonte of Brazil, home and away, for the unofficial title of world club champions. This joust Bayern have incidentally ignored in the past two seasons! Now, the two matches have been fixed for November and thus another fat pay day is in store for the European champion club.

It is of course true, that the Bayern team is carried mainly by the axis of Maier-Beckenbauer-Müller. Since this famous trio are now all over 30, it is not difficult to forecast the fast approaching demise of this club, which has done so much for West German Football, yet still remains at once the most hated and the most loved!

Bayern Munich have been a marvellous advertisement for this, technically the best League in the world. And if further proof was needed of that theory: In the three European tournaments the seven participating West German clubs have again, like last year, all reached the Second Round!

Franz Beckenbauer is pictured receiving the "Bundesverdienstkreuz" (Cross for Merit) from Minister for Culture Hans Maier.

'Knowledge... says Peric

"NEW YORK and Tampa Bay may have the money, but we have the knowledge of how to build a team," said Sam Peric, a spokesman for the Toronto Metros-Croatia, team after his club had won the North American Soccer League championship against all the odds.

Operating on a shoe string budget devoted for the most part to travelling expenses and players wages, the team had little money for promotion or publicity and drew poor crowds despite having a player of the calibre of Eusebio in the line up.

Formed in the early months of 1975 after the original Toronto Metros club had all but drowned in a sea of red ink, the Metros-Croatia were an amalgam of the old organisation and Toronto Croatia a highly successful local club playing in the National Soccer League.

Officials of the North American Soccer League, anxious to retain a franchise in what is considered one of the key cities, reluctantly gave the merger its blessing, fully aware that in so doing it was admitting into the league a club with a strong ethnic identity.

Seeking to change the soccer image in North America from one of "foreigners playing a foreign game" to an "all American activity" the league had long ago realised that to succeed in selling the game to Americans the ethnic image had to go. But in order to save the Toronto franchise the Croatians were admitted if not welcomed wholeheartedly.

During the 1975 season the club relied to some extent on players from the old Metros club coupled with players from the Toronto Croatia club even though that club continued to operate in the National Soccer League. At the start of the season the club was coached by Dave Jones who was an assistant coach with the old Metros, but he was soon edged out and the place taken by Ivan Markovic who had coached Yugoslavia's Olympic team before coming to Canada.

Markovic was a hard taskmaster and known in the Toronto press as "Ivan the Terrible". One by one the English players left after disputes with Markovic but slowly he put together an attractive and highly competitive team and after a slow start they ended up second to Boston in the Northern Division two points behind the Minutemen. However, in the play offs they were eliminated quickly by Tampa Bay by one goal to nil in a violent game played in Tampa.

By and large the team was ignored by the rest of the league who were happy that they could play down the ethnic involvement, and that it had not led to any of the crowd problems so often associated with teams with such associations.

This year the approach was much the same. Markovic returned as coach. The team toured Australia before the season opened and several new names were added to the roster. Among these was an Italian goalkeeper named Paolo Cimpiel signed initially in the hope of attracting the thousands of Italian fans to be found in Toronto.

Cimpiel, who had played 12 games for Bologna in the Italian First Division spread between 1961 and 1964 and was 36 years old proved to be a revelation. In the first ten games he conceded just three goals while the team narrowly held on to first place in the Northern Division.

In front of him Damir Sutevski, Mladen Cukon and first Miralem Fazlic and then Phil Blaskovic along with young Canadian player Robert Iarusci gave opposing forwards very little room while Sutevski and Iarusci were constantly overlapping down the wings.

But right from the beginning the club had problems in midfield where Teddy Polak a converted full back was operating along with the experienced Gene Strenicer and another young Canadian Carmen Marcantonio. Strenicer and Polak were essentially destructive players while Marcantonio while showing a lot of promise lacked consistency.

Up front was Eusebio approaching the end of an illustrious career and playing on a suspect knee. Yet he was still extremely dangerous around the goal. His partner was usually Ivair Ferreira a Brazilian with a great deal of skill and flair. For a while they were joined by Themis Rigas a Greek international winger from Panahaiki. Rigas, however didn't quite fit in and as the season wore on it became more and more obvious that here was a club that lacked a first class winger and also an experienced creative player in midfield.

Toronto, particularly at home, were dominating play and yet having to rely on penalty kicks after regulation time to win. The club added Ivan Lukacevic, a big striker who had scored a lot of goals for the club the previous season, but he had no more success then his predecessors for all the attacks were funnelling into the middle and only rarely did the attack turn the corners of the defence.

KRAUTZUN WILL COACH CANADA

ECKHARD KRAUTZUN, who will coach Canada's entry in the preliminary rounds of the 1978 World Cup against Mexico and the United States, originally announced 23 players from whom the Canadian team would be selected. The 23 included eleven from the Vancouver Whitecaps the North American Soccer League club who are coached by Krautzun and five from the NASL champion Toronto Metros-Croatia.

The team included two surprises, noteably John Kerr a midfield player with the Washington Diplomats of the NASL who last played for Canada in 1968 and since that time has played for U.S. teams and also America of Mexico City. The other surprise was the inclusion of Toronto's Hungarian born midfielder Gene Strenicer who had never been considered for a Canadian team before.

With their number of international appearances in brackets the Canadian players selected were:

Goalkeepers; Tony Chursky (Seattle Sounders—10), Zeljko Bilecki (Toronto Metros-Croatia).

Defenders: Gary Ayre (New Westminster Blues — 18), Robert Iarusci (Toronto Metros-Croatia), Bob Lenarduzzi (Vancouver Whitecaps — 2), Sam Lenarduzzi (Vancouver Whitecaps — 32), Brian Robinson (Vancouver Whitecaps — 20), Bruce Wilson (Vancouver Whitecaps — 5).

Midfield: Bob Bolitho (London Boxing Club Victoria — 16), Jim Douglas (Hamilton Croatia — 25), Brian Gant (Vancouver Whitecaps — 6), Chris Horrocks Toronto Metros-Croatia — 23), Jozef Kovar (Vancouver Ital-Canadians — 3), John Kerr (Washington Diplomats — 4), Wes McLeod (Coquitlam Blue Mountain — 3), Carmen Marcantonio (Toronto Metros-Croatia), Daryl Samson (Vancouver Whitecaps), Gene Strenicer (Toronto Metros-Croatia), Les Wilson (Vancouver Whitecaps).

Forwards: Brian Budd (Vancouver Whitecaps), Glen Johnson (Vancouver Whitecaps — 7), Buzz Parsons (Vancouver Whitecaps — 29), Gary Thompson (Vancouver Whitecaps — 5).

Fifteen of the players were born in Canada while four others came to Canada at an early age. Before their first game against the United States the Canadians played two games against the New York Cosmos. The first in Edmonton which ended in a 1-1 tie attracted a crowd of 14,800 while in the second game the Canadians beat the Cosmos 3-1 in Vancouver.

not money'

Colin Jose reports

The crisis came after Metros-Croatia lost 3-0 at home to New York with Eusebio having been dropped by Markovic. The end result was that Eusebio stayed on to lead the team to the title while Markovic was fired after one more game which the club won. It was the turning point in the season as Marjan Bilic took over as coach and the club went on to lose the next three games all away from home.

But with Markovic gone the spirit in the dressing room improved and then came the two key players the club had been missing all season winger Ivan Grnja and midfielder Wolfgang Suhnholz. Suddenly the potential that had been there all along was realised but it was now too late for the club to catch the Chicago Sting who won the Northern Division championship.

At the start of the play offs the Metros-Croatia knew it would be all uphill to the championship, for if they won their first game at home against Rochester all the rest of the games would be away from home. Then on the night of the play off with the Lancers goalkeeper Cimpiel failed to show up. It was later learned that he had left the club over a financial dispute.

Stepping into his place at short notice was Zeljko Bilecki the clubs regular goalkeeper in 1975 who had been sitting on the bench all season. But from then on Bilecki was outstanding giving up just three goals in the four play off games.

With Rochester disposed of through a last second goal from Gene Strenicer Toronto went on to defeat Chicago 3-2 on penalty kicks, Tampa 2-0 on goals from Eusebio and Polak and finally to win the championship with an emphatic 3-0 defeat of the Minnesota Kicks.

Now with the game on coast to coast television across the United States the Metros-Croatia name became a sore point with the league brass.

Eventually this led to NASL commissioner Phil Woosnam asking CBS television not to use either team name other than Toronto and Minnesota in their telecast and issuing the same instructions to the public address announcer in the Seattle Kingdome where the final was played before 25,765 fans.

Woosnam is quoted as saying that, "When ownership of Metros changed in February 1975, it was agreed that the corporate name would include Metros-Croatia but the team would still be known as Metros for marketing purposes."

However, the NASL press guide lists the team name as Toronto Metros-Croatia and notes in its comments on the merger that "The team name chosen was Toronto Metros-Croatia symbolising a vital soccer partnership."

The question of the Toronto club, its name and its serious financial position, has become a hot topic in soccer circles and is sure to be discussed at great length at the next NASL meeting when pressure is sure to be applied on the club to drop the name Croatia to fit in with league policy.

During the season Carling-O'Keefe, one of Canada's largest breweries, offered to purchase the Metros-Croatia something the league would have approved wholeheartedly. However, the Croatian shareholders vetoed the offer. But now with the club reported to be one million dollars in debt a further offer from Carling-O'Keefe may well be accepted despite the strong Croatian national feeling advocating that the club is not for sale at any price.

For the league the culmination of the finest and most successful season in its history was a bitter disappointment for the ideal final from a point of view of selling the game to Americans would have been New York or Tampa against the home town Seattle Sounders.

As it was before a coast to coast television audience a Canadian club and an ethnic one at that won the championship over the bright new boys of the league the Minnesota Kicks, a club doing everything right.

As one NASL official put it: "Here we are trying to sell the game to Americans and we wind up with a team from Toronto that people had barely heard of in the final." He added: "Only one thing could have been worse and that is if the two Canadian teams the Vancouver Whitecaps and Toronto had met in the final."

TORONTO METROS-CROATIA 1976

	Birth/Citizen	Previous Clubs
Goalkeepers		
Paolo Cimpiel	Italy	Chieti, Pescara, Taranto
Zeljko Bilecki	Croatia/Canada	Dinamo Zagreb
Defenders		
Damir Sutevski	Croatia	Toronto Croatia
Mladen Cukon	Croatia	Rijeka
Filip Blaskovic	Croatia	Dinamo Zagreb
Robert Iarusci	Canada	Toronto Italia
Miralem Fazlic	Croatia	Toronto Croatia
Paul D'Agostino	Italy/Canada	Toronto Italia
Midfield		
Ted Polak	Poland	Wisla Krakow
Gene Strenicer	Hungary	Spartacus
Carmen Marcantonio	Italy/Canada	Toronto Italia
Wolfgang Suhnholz	West Germany	Bayern Munich
Bruno Pilas	Croatia	Dinamo Zagreb
Forwards		
Eusebio	Mozambique	Benfica
Ivair Ferreira	Brazil	Fluminense
Ivan Lukacevic	Croatia	Osijek
Ivan Grnja	Croatia	Osijek
Themis Rigas	Greece	Panahaiki

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News from HUNGARY by Leslie Vernon

DRAW C

HUNGARY ARE the draw champions of the World! If there is no such title it ought to be invented, otherwise the poor old Magyars will finish up empty handed once again. In any case, whether the opposition are Brazil in the Maracana, or Montenegro on a village pitch not a million miles away from Budapest, the Hungarian national team will march out full of determination, tactical know-how, lucky charms etc., and 90 minutes later, will march back into the dressing room with a stalemate under their exasperated belts.

If you think I am bitter, you are dead right. The 1-1 draw in Athens in the first qualifying match of yet another World Cup (as one gets older, they seem to come along rather rapidly) deeply depressed me.

But let't take it all in order, not forgetting the unbeaten record back as far as my fading memory can take me. In the year of 1976 — before the long, hot summer — they played 6, won four and drew 2. After the resumption of international hostilities, the first warm-up game was scheduled in Stockholm, where the Edstrom-less Swedes drew with the Magyars 1-1.

Ebedli scored first, only to be cancelled out by Torstensson of Bayern Munich fame. Team manager Lajos Baroti has apparently found a fairly settled side, relying on Balint in defence, the Nyilasi, Ebedli, Pinter midfield trio and Fazekas up front. Gujdar — Torok, Balint, Keteki, Kantor — Nyilasi, Ebedli (Nagy), Pinter — Pusztai (Fekete), Fazekas, Magyar.

Participants

The only surprise of the match was the well-recorded fact that the national anthems of the participants were played before the game by a solo trumpet player instead of the usual full-scale band representing the nearest fire station.

While this stalemate was regarded as a bit of a flop, the next drawn game against E. Germany in Berlin was considered a good result. (This is getting as bad as cricket — every game is a draw!) After all, the Germans from the East recently won the Olympic Games and beat Russia and Poland during that tournament.

For this game, L. Kovacs was selected to play in goal, and Pasztor was given his first chance in the middle of the attack. Riediger's goal was answered by Fazekas who scored via Kurjuweit in the 27th minute — 1-1!

And so to Athens to face the formidable Greeks, who two weeks earlier at home, managed to keep the score down to a single goal defeat against Moishe Dayan's Israel! In order to get more experience into the side, Petropoulos re-called the 35-years old Domasos and the ageless Papaioannou (unfortunately neither Socrates nor Archimedes were available for selection, otherwise . . .).

Hungary: Kovacs — Torok (Nagy), Balint, Keteki, Toth J. — Nyilasi, Ebedli, Pinter — Pusztai (Magyar), Fazekas, Varadi.

Down . . . but

SCOTLAND ARE down, but certainly not out, in their World Cup qualifying section. They fell flat on their face at the first hurdle against Czechoslovakia when, in two mad minutes, the defence took a leaf out of Richard Dunn's boxing manual and led with their chin. The Czechs, unimpressive in the first-half, didn't stop to say thank you and rattled in two goals to give them both points.

So now the Scots, who looked so good in the first-half, must ask themselves what went wrong. They have got to admit they made outrageous mistakes — and were punished severely for them.

The first goal was a mess, the result of diabolical, amateurish defensive play. The Czechs worked a short corner on the right wing and must have been surprised — and delighted — to see that TWO Scots had been drawn out of the middle of the defence. When the ball came over little Archie Gemmill was the only man in a position to deal with the ball in the air. Archie is probably the first to agree that his forté in football is not upsetting rival defences with his prowess in the air.

The ball dropped over his head. Alan Rough did superbly well to block a close-in effort as the rest of the defence looked at each other. When the ball rebounded to the edge of the penalty area there was no one picking up Panenka and he hit the ball first-time and there was nothing the exposed Rough could do about that one.

The second goal was another sick joke. There was a cry for offside, but it was a vain one. Petras ran from an onside position to meet the cross from Pollak on the left wing. Gordon McQueen mis-timed his jump lamentably, Willie Donachie offered no cover, Rough stayed on his line — and Petras launched himself forward to connect perfectly. He couldn't miss.

Rough must have felt like a clay pigeon in front of an eager firing squad after that as the Czechs hammered away in an effort to build upon their lead. Goal difference could eventually sort out the men from the boys in this section and they may yet find this to their cost.

Czechoslovakia have now gone 24 games without defeat and no one can argue against that sort of statistic, but they are certainly not supermen and there have been better European champions. If the tackle from behind was banned altogether, Outer Mongolia might even give them a run for their money. Joe Jordan must have wondered whether or not it was worth his time getting up after being whacked from behind for the umpteenth time. Brave Joe deserves all the praise that comes his way. He didn't retaliate once. A lot of other folk would have done long before the first-half was over.

There are now debates going on about how much the ordering off of Aston Villa's powerful Andy Gray before the interval affected Scotland. The Czechs, of course, also lost skipper Anton Ondrus in the same mysterious incident that left millions of TV fans baffled. Even the players looked bewildered as an over-fussy Italian official Alberto Michelotti showed them the red card.

It really is a pity that Italian referees should be allowed to handle games of this calibre. It looked as theough Michelotti was out to make a name for himself in this tie — as most Italians do when refereeing top matches. He strolled around, trying to give the air of a man with everything under control, but his disguise was transparent. His reason for sending off Gray and Ondrus? He said afterwards: "My linesman told me Ondrus kicked Gray when the ball was away. And then Gray punched Ondrus. What was I to do?"

Explosive

Neither Gray nor Ondrus looked seriously injured as they left the field so the incident couldn't have been that explosive. How about a booking and a warning, Michelotti? If every player involved in that sort of niggly incident was sent off we would end up with both goalkeepers taking goal-kicks at each other.

Obviously, hard, vicious tackles must be punished. After all, a player's career is at stake and he must be protected, but it is a man's game, is it not? Gray can handle himself and so can Ondrus. They weren't complaining. Joe Jordan was . . . and the referee ignored him!

Scotland lost in Prague because of their defensive errors and because of an unexpected fade-out from midfield. Jordan was left with the unenvious task of taking on the Czech defence on his own in the second-half when Willie Ormond decided to keep four men back and four men in midfield.

HAMPIONS!

The Greeks went ahead with a goal by "Papa", the "wise one", and inevitably, Hungary equalized through Kereki in the 85th minute. But they were lucky to do so, because the second half was dominated by the home team, and they should have built-up a commanding lead.

This latest 1-1 is a terrible result for the "Leicester" of Europe. Even if they beat Greece at home, the two games against Russia do not look easy either on present form or on tradition. To say good-bye to the World Cup Finals just after one match would be too pessimistic, but the Hungarians must learn how to score goals (one per match is a meagre ration indeed) if they want to make an impact in their group.

(The last time I saw Hungary play Greece in a World Cup qualifier was in 1938, when the result was 11-0. A certain Gyula Zsengeller scored five of the goals. O tempora, O football standards!)

However, the news from the international front on club level was much better. Of the five Hungarian entrants, four survived — only Ujpest Dozsa failed miserably against Bilbao.

Honved provided the nicest surprise by beating the still highly rated Inter at San Siro. Kozma got the only goal of the match, and a 1-1 draw at home put Honved into Rd. 2., only to be rewarded with a trip to far-flung Donetz to play Shacktor.

M.T.K., languishing at the bottom of the league table, defeated Sparta Prague — a meeting of two giants of the immediate pre-war era. The Hungarian blue-and-whites won on a 4-2 aggregate (3-1, 1-1), and will now follow Cardiff's lost trail to Tbilisi.

Videoton's 4-0 home win over Fenerbahce was partly due to the stupidity of the Turkish midfielder, Engin, who K.O'd Wolek in the 48th minute with the score at 0-0, and was sent-off by referee Foote.

Fradi took the hurdle against Jeunesse Esh quite easily (5-1, 6-2), but I fear for their future against the highly experienced Dynamo Dresden in the Second Round of the European Cup. Shades of Lisbon and Zurich for Dozsa in Bilbao!

Heavy defeats in previous years at those places reduced the players to frightened rabbits, who had no stomach for a fight. Adam Rothermel in goal performed (if that is the right word?) blunder after blunder, and the Basques ran out 5-0 winners. This frightful defeat carried its odious effect into the league clash against Ferencvaros — a derby which was labelled "the match of the year" in Budapest. 72,000 people saw the same Rothermel making the same incredible mistakes, presenting Nyilasi and Pusztai with goals in the first four minutes!

After that disastrous start, manager Varhidi substituted the unfortunate 'keeper with Szigethi, perhaps thereby creating an entry for the record books.

A goalkeeper subbed in the 5th minute for playing badly! Pusztai score again before the break, and Ferencvaros won 3-0! A satisfying revenge for the humiliating 8-3 defeat of last spring. That was not only Dozsa's first defeat, but also the first time that they have dropped a point, and they are now joint top with their conquerors on 16.

Shock team, Haladas, are third with 15, and then there is a four-points' gap between the provincials and Vasas. All in all, it hasn't been too bad a month — if I could forget that point dropped against those ancient Greeks . . .

not out

News from SCOTLAND by Alex Gordon

It may have been worthwhile releasing one of the midfielders — Kenny Dalglish, for instance — to play beside Jordan. Don Masson, Bruce Rioch and Archie Gemmill had been playing well in the first-half, but after the interval they didn't have as many players in space as they would have liked.

Gemmill lost his composure and was too often caught in possession. Rioch didn't look 100 per cent fit in the latter stages of the match and Masson, after a bright first 45 minutes, just couldn't cope with the surge of Czechs that were coming through the gaps.

I would also have liked to have seen Czech players around the penalty area being picked up. Panenka had at least four good tries from this position — one of them counting — and he could hardly believe his good fortune. Rough also made a couple of first-class saves from efforts from this area.

The defence and the midfield will have to solve that problem before the match against Wales at Hampden this month. Either the defence will have to come out and cover — or the midfield will have to drop back and take a jersey. That didn't happen in Prague.

No blame for the defeat can be attached to either Danny McGrain of Martin Buchan. Both looked world-class. McGrain was relentless on the right, setting up attacks for Scotland and breaking down Czechoslovakia's, and Buchan looked extremely confident throughout.

It's difficult to criticise McQueen. Obviously he isn't completely match-fit and his timing was slightly off. He almost scored twice while adding his height and weight to attacks at set-pieces. Before the interval he turned an effort from the left just wide with goalkeeper Alexander Vencel hopelessly caught out. In the second-half McQueen got a better opportunity and he may have scored with that one, but again his final attempt was off-target.

Overworked

Vencel never looked happy in goal. The Czechs must be hoping that Ivo Viktor will have replaced him by the time of the return leg at Hampden next year.

I was disappointed with Willie Donachie at left-back. He wasn't particularly overworked defensively yet he didn't add a lot to the attack. He sent over one cross in the second-half and Jordan did superbly well to dive and direct the ball towards goal, but that appeared to be the only piece of adventurous football from the Manchester City man.

Scotland were already lacking on the left wing because Leeds United's Eddie Gray had been ruled out through injury. That took the width from that part of the field. Perhaps Manchester United's Stewart Houston deserves a run in the full side. He likes to come forward and he is also deadly in the air.

Now, what about the Welsh game? It's going to be entirely different from the Home Championship tie against them at Hampden earlier this year. Then Scotland won 3-1, but Mike Smith didn't field his top side that night.

Still, Scotland should win this one. If they concentrate fully for 90 minutes they should get there in the end. The mid three of Masson, Rioch and Gemmill must be kept. They were good for 45 minutes in Prague.

Kenny Burns looks as though he could do a useful job up front feeding off Jordan. Fearless Burns has more ability on the deck than Gray and although he isn't as good in the air as the Villa striker, he's no slouch in this department either.

Rough was commanding apart from that second goal. Even then he must have expected McQueen to clear the cross from the left. By the time he realised that the Leeds man had missed it, the damage was well and truly done. However, the Partick Thistle star proved once and for all that he is international class with a series of brilliant saves and he never looked like wilting under the extreme pressure. Surely, it can't be long before he is sold for a huge fee.

McGrain is one of the best right-backs in the world and Ormond can be satisfied with him. Buchan, too, is a different class player and deserves to be included against the Welsh. Another couple of games will help McQueen settle down and possibly Houston can be added to that back-four.

A front three of Jordan, Dalglish and Burns looks good. There is strength, skill and inventiveness there. Scotland know just how important this Welsh match is. Defeat is unthinkable. We might as well forget Argentina '78 if Mike Smith's side leaves Hampden with both points. That would leave Scotland with the sort of unenviable task likened to a nudist trying to climb a barbed-wire fence. It's not easy.

Anyhow, we can forget Prague now. The lessons are there to be learned. Two lapses cost us dear. It must never happen again.

ERIC THORNTON'S SOCCER NOTEBOOK

SONS OF FAMOUS FATHERS

IF THEY'RE good enough they're big enough. And old enough, too. Especially if they come from the right stock. That's been the old maxim down the long years, anyway, and it's stood the test of time.

The father-and-equation, always an intriguing one, was extremely common between the wars, but has not occurred nearly so frequently over recent years, for some reason or another.

Now, however, interest in family contributions to the game is increasing once more as today's spotlight picks out two of the great favourites of the past — John and Mel Charles.

You've got to be of extremely tender age not to remember this pair of famous internationals who, between them, wore the differing colours of Swansea, Arsenal, Cardiff, Leeds, Juventus and Wales.

John, the elder brother, was just moving off on the right foot at the same time that Don Revie was beginning to measure his chances. But he stayed the course so well that when the present England boss was going through a managerial apprenticeship John was still being measured for Welsh caps.

Offspring

Both these men from the valleys are standing back in surveillance, these days, and what they see is pleasing because Mel's 16-year-old offspring, Jeremy, is taking the early steps at the Vetch Field, and, what's more, nodding 'em home just like King John used to do.

Let's glance back again. Just a couple of decades or so. To David Herd, for instance. He revived the blood-and-water theory when, after early grooming with Stockport County, the sixfooter from Strathclyde developed so tremendously with Arsenal that the Scots handed him a team spot.

A larger and more forceful edition of Alec, the Dad who tiptoed through heavyweight defences, he cost Matt Busby quite a pile when returning north. Yet nothing as much as the Highbury folk paid out for Alan Ball ten years later.

That was in 1971, when this son of Alan senr, finally turned a broad backon both Blackpool and Everton, and headed south for the Home Counties after a cheque for £220,000 had been dispatched to Goodison.

Fulfilled

Father's highest hopes have been fulfilled. They were a long time maturing, but the latent ability began shining after the first move, possibly because Merseyside took the youngster nearer home in the cotton belt.

Between those particular sons, there was another outstanding one, and this time one of the stars of the European Cup Final of 1968. Do you remember? The name was John Aston, a rather shy, oldtime winger who not only had to fight for a team place with Manchester Utd, but also some of the Stretford fans who didn't know their football.

Johnny Aston the First was an England defender in line-ups which included such as Billy Wright, Neil Franklin, Jim Dickinson, Tom Finney, Stan Mortensen, Jackie Milburn, Len Shackleton, and Stanley Matthews. But don't mention the Luton boy's name to Benfica's manager, because after United had beaten them at Wembley, he said, in a rage: "I laid plans for coping with Best, Charlton and the other stars, but nobody warned me about this boy Aston."

Tommy Docherty's son Mike, a debutant with Burnley, is still strutting around in the First Division, though now its in the strip of his father's rival club. And then there's the Barnes. Oh, yes, that's a growing family.

Time was when Ken, one of the best uncapped wing-halves of the glory days of the 50's, was never tired of telling new signings that Birmingham City slipped up on him because he was born within the proverbial stone's throw of the St Andrews ground.

Horizon

The years rolled by and Mr and Mrs Barnes had sons. Peter, the first apple of father's eye, rocketed to fame in his first full season in the senior game, opening the scoring for Manchester City in their League Cup victory over Newcastle, then moving into one of the England squads, and becoming Young Footballer of the Year — all before his nineteenth birthday.

And on the horizon is Michael who, at 14, is being chased by Derby, Leeds, Arsenal and Villa but is certain to be a top class wing-half for the Blues — just like Dad.

Three of English football's most distinguished managers: left to right Alec Stock, Bill Shankly and Sir Matt Busby.

Hot-seat casualties

ONCE more, many of Britain's top soccer clubs are facing severe financial difficulties, ever-increasing problems, and are totally unable to enthuse over Jim Callaghan's breezy forecast of brighter times ahead for everybody.

Their immediate future dismally spotlights daily cash shortages against rising costs at all levels, and bank managers who are developing an unhappy habit of handing out the frozen mitt.

Luton Town sensationally instanced the dangers of repayment dates which, in any language, poses a growing threat to the survival of those English League outfits which have been living hand-to-mouth existences for Methuselah's years.

In turn, this worsening position indicates more hot seat casualties to still further extend the fantastic shuffle which has been going on since the last war. And especially during the last two decades.

I doubt whether many but the privileged few on the inner councils of the game realise that there have been nearly 400 managerial changes since peacetime soccer resumed a mere thirty years ago.

A detailed breakdown for the half-time stage of the 70's is even more staggering. For it reveals that almost 150 club bosses have moved on in five seasons though, of course, all were not fired.

Nevertheless, only eight of the League's 92 clubs have today still got the same team chiefs they began with in 1970, a rather unpleasant fact to chew over when one considers the implications.

It should be mentioned here, however, that many of those who scouted for fresh pastures have since discovered the truth of the old maxim about an ill wind, used their nuts, and settled comfortably into better posts.

For instance, Laurie McMenemy has bounced right to the top since leaving Doncaster Rovers five years ago. He rebuilt Southampton, and took them to a Wembley triumph, last May, which should provide a correct reference for the rest of his life if one is ever needed.

Again, both Billy Bingham and Tommy Docherty are now First Division rulers after leaving lower echelons, and could very obviously be in line for one of the big prizes this winter.

Now, let's run the finger down the list. Some of the early switches affected Sam Cowan, Jack Rowley, Roy Bentley, Stan Mortensen, Reg Flewin, Jack Crayston, Cliff Britton, George Hardwick, Ron Flowers, Stan Cullis, Charlie Mitten and Jimmy Scoular.

Coming more up to date, there was Bill Ridding, Frank O'Farrell, Alan Ashman, Bill Dodgin, Nat Lofthouse, Bill McGarry, Bill Nicholson, Noel Cantwell, Harry Gregg, Bertie Mee and Dave Sexton.

Sir Matt Busby and Bill Shankly are two of the notables who have stepped down from their chairs, though the Manchester United man was later complimented with a directorship after 24 years with his hands on the reins.

There are just one or two fixtures. In that connection I'll give you a friend of many years — Tony Waddington, who will soon be celebrating his 18th year as the inspiration of Stoke City, a club he hauled out of the Second Division and then supplied the missing glamour.

Then there's Alan Dicks, who has marked his ninth year in office by taking his beloved Bristol City back into the top circle against all the odds, and is now planning consolidation.

And, finally, friendly Bobby Robson, top soccer personality in the Suffolk county town of Ipswich, where he is aiming for a suitable trophy to commemorate his seventh year in control.

Iceland cannot be laughed off any longer

by Eric Batty

ICELAND HAVE been classed with the minnows like Malta and Cyprus since they started to compete in the international arena, but if they will never be a real power, they cannot any longer be laughed off. Certainly the East Germans, subsequent Olympic champions weren't laughing when Iceland beat them 2-1 in Reykjavik in 1975 and followed that with a 1-1 draw in Magdeburg. Those results put paid to East Germany's hopes of European Championship qualification and proving it was no fluke, Iceland also drew 0-0 with France.

Iceland only started competing in the big tournaments very recently; indeed as the overall figures show they still cannot be called experienced and for many years they didn't play internationals.

They formed their Knattspyrnusamband Islands — literally Kick Ball Association Iceland way back in 1907, apparently begining to play under the influence of a Scot called Ferguson who kept a bookshop. But they didn't join FIFA until 1929 and 24 of the 68 games they have played were staged in the last five years.

In the last few years Iceland has been invaded by foreign coaches — the Russians joined in — but at the moment Britain appears to be the big influence with national team boss Tony Knapp an Englishman and six other British coaches working at club level.

At the last FIFA count Iceland had 65 clubs and 11,456 registered players though from them, Tony Knapp told me recently, he is doing well to get a good squad of 20.

Mr. Knapp took over three years ago and has steered Iceland through a period of success that he described as "unbelievable" . . . adding, "but seeing us here for the first time might find it hard to believe". My first sight of Iceland was their 0-1 defeat away to Finland in Helsinki, which Tony Knapp said was the worst performance in his time.

Thus far in 1976 Iceland have beaten Norway (away) 1-0 and beaten Luxembourg 3-1 in Reykjavik. Their other games were defeats against Finland 0-1; Belgium 0-1 and Holland 0-1.

On paper at least that single goal defeat in Helsinki looks like the only result that could have been significantly improved, and as a game it was pretty bad. But that evening, Iceland, who have five players playing professionally abroad now, were without their star player, inside forward Asgeir Sigurvinsson who plays in Belgium for Standard Liege.

Another Icelandic player with a well known club is stopper Johannes Edvaldsson who is with Glasgow Celtic.

Snow storm

The Icelandic championship began way back in 1912 but because of the short playing season they have very small divisions. Even then the season isn't long enough for I remember one year they played their Cup Final in a snow storm. The Cup competition didn't begin until 1960 and with the winners getting the chance of 'foreign' competition has proved very popular.

The best Icelandic clubs can reasonably hope for is a crowd of around 4,000 but because of the weather — wind being the major problem — First Division attendances are more usually between 1,000 and 2,000.

From a total population of only 220,000, international matches can draw up to 10,000 which indicates how popular the game is. And the Icelandic fans appear to be fiercely partisan.

Mr Knapp told me in Helsinki that "lack of atmosphere" didn't help his team. At home it seems the atmosphere was electric when they played East Germany and France in 1975.

As the overall figures show, Norway has been Iceland's most frequent opponent, beating them 13 times in 17 outings. But having lost the most recent clash at home 1-0, Norway can no longer count on a training spin from Iceland but have a full blooded fight on their hands, particularly in Reykjavik.

Iceland first figured prominently when they produced Albert Gudmundsson in the 1950's, a centre forward who had a spell playing in Arsenal's reserves before going on to become a professional with the now defunct Racing Club de Paris.

Asgeir Sigurvinsson, still only 20 is the key man now. "A player all the others believe in," according to Tony Knapp, and a star since he first appeared for Iceland in the UEFA Youth Tournament. If they can produce one top player there seems no valid reason why they shouldn't find more, but their record in 1976 will take a lot of beating for such a tiny country.

	P	W	D	L	Goals F	Goals A
Belgium	7	—	—	7	5	25
Bermuda	3	2	—	1	8	7
Denmark	12	—	2	10	12	51
Eire	5	—	2	3	6	10
Finland	6	1	1	4	7	10
France	4	—	1	3	1	16
Germany (East)	4	1	1	2	4	6
Germany (West)	1	—	—	1	0	5
Holland	3	—	—	3	1	14
Japan	1	—	—	1	0	2
Luxembourg	1	1	—	—	3	1
Norway	17	4	—	13	16	43
Sweden	3	1	—	2	6	7
USA	1	1	—	—	4	3
Totals	68	11	7	50	73	200

FIXTURES

West Germany

OCTOBER 30
(Return April 2)
Bor. Monchengladbach v. Tennis Borussia; Karlsruher SC v. Cologne; FC Saarbrucken v. Schalke 04; Werder Bremen v. FC Kaiserlautern; VfL Bochum v. Eintracht Frankfurt; Hertha BSC v. Fortuna Dusseldorf; MSV Duisburg v. Eintracht Braunschweig; Bayern Munich v. Hamburger SV; Bor. Dortmund v. Rot-Weiss Essen.
NOVEMBER 6
(Return April 12)
Fortuna Dusseldorf v. VfL Bochum; Rot-Weiss Essen v. Werder Bremen; Kaiserlautern v. Bayern Munich; Hamburger SV v. FC Saarbrucken; Schalke 04 v. Karlsruher SC; Cologne v. Bor. Monchengladbach; Tennis Borussia v. MSV Duisburg; Eintracht Frankfurt v. Bor. Dortmund; Eintracht Braunschweig v. Hertha BSC.
NOVEMBER 13
(Return April 16)
Bor. Monchengladbach v. Schalke 04; Karlsruher SC v. Hamburger SV; FC Kaiserlautern v. Rot-Weiss Essen; Werder Bremen v. Eintracht Frankfurt; Bor. Dortmund v. Fortuna Dusseldorf; VfL Bochum v. Eintracht Braunschweig; Hertha BSC v. Tennis Borussia; MSV Duisburg v. Cologne; Bayern Munich v. FC Saarbrucken.
NOVEMBER 20
(Return April 23)
Fortuna Dusseldorf v. Werder Bremen; Rot-Weiss Essen v. Bayern Munich; FC Saarbrucken v. Karlsruher SC; Hamburger SV v. Bor. Monchengladbach; Schalke 04 v. MSV Duisburg; Cologne v. Hertha BSC; Tennis Borussia v. VfL Bochum; Eintracht Bruanschweig v. Bor. Dortmund; Eintracht Frankfurt v. FC Saarbrucken.
NOVEMBER 27
(Return May 7)
Bor. Monchengladbach v. FC Saarbrucken; Karlsruher v. Bayern Munich; FC Kaiserlautern v. Fortuna Dusseldorf; Werder Bremen v. Eintracht Braunschweig; Bor. Dortmund v. Tennis Borussia; VfL Bochum v. Cologne; Hertha BSC v. Schalke 04; MSV Duisburg v. Hamburger SV; Eintracht Frankfurt v. Rot-Weiss Essen.
DECEMBER 4
(Return May 14)
Fortuna Dusseldorf v. Rot-Weiss Essen; Karlsruher SC v. Bor. Monchengladbach; FC Saarbrucken v. MSV Duisburg; Hamburger SV v. Hertha BSC; Schalke 04 v. VfL Bochum; Cologne v. Bor. Dortmund; Tennis Borussia v. Werder Bremen; Eintracht Braunschweig v. FC Kaiserlautern; Bayern Munich v. Eintracht Frankfurt.
DECEMBER 11
(Return May 21)
Bor. Monchengladbach v. Bayern Munich; Rot-Weiss Essen v. Eintracht Braunschweig; FC Kaiserlautern v. Tennis Borussia; Werder Bremen v. Cologne; Bor. Dortmund v. Schalke 04; VfL Bochum v. Hamburger SV; Hertha BSC v. FC Saarbrucken; MSV Duisburg v. Karlsruher SC; Eintracht Frankfurt v. Fortuna Dusseldorf.
JANUARY 15
MSV Duisburg v. Bor. Monchengladbach; Hertha BSC v. Karlsruher SC; VfL Bochum v. FC Saarbrucken; Bor. Dortmund v. Hamburger SV; Werder Bremen v. Schalke 04; FC Kaiserlautern v. Cologne; Rot-Weiss Essen v. Tennis Borussia; Eintracht Frankfurt v. Eintracht Braunschweig; Rotuna Dusseldorf v. Bayern Munich.
JANUARY 22
Eintracht Braunschweig v. Fortuna Dusseldorf; Cologne v. Rot-Weiss Essen; Schalke 04 v. FC Kaiserlautern; Hamburger SV v. Werder Bremen; FC Saarbrucken v. Bor. Dortmund; Karlsruher SC v. VfL Bochum; Bor. Monchengladbach v. Hertha BSC; Bayern Munich v. MSV Duisburg; Tennis Borussia v. Eintracht Frankfurt.
JANUARY 29
VfL Bochum v. Bor. Monchengladbach; Bor. Dortmund v. Karlsruher SC; Werder Bremen v. FC Saarbrucken; FC Kaiserlautern v. Hamburger SV; Rot-Weiss Essen v. Schalke 04; Eintracht Frankfurt v. Cologne; Hertha BSC v. MSV Duisburg; Fortuna Dusseldorf v. Tennis Borussia; Eintracht Braunschweig v. Bayern Munich.
FEBRUARY 5
Cologne v. Fortuna Dusseldorf; Hamburger SV v. Rot-Weiss Essen; FC Saarbrucken v. FC Kaiserlautern; Karlsruher SC v. Werder Bremen; Bor. Monchengladbach v. Bor. Dortmund; MSV Duisburg v. VfL Bochum; Bayern Munich v. Hertha BSC; Tennis Borussia v. Eintracht Braunschweig; Schalke 04 v. Eintracht Frankfurt.
FEBRUARY 12
Bor. Dortmund v. MSV Duisburg; Werder Bremen v. Bor. Monchengladbach; FC Kaiserlautern v. Karlsruher SC; Rot-Weiss Essen v. FC Saarbrucken; Eintracht v. Hamburger SV; Fortuna Dusseldorf v. Schalke 04; Eintracht Braunschweig v. Cologne; VfL Bochum v. Hertha BSC; Tennis Borussia v. Bayern Munich.
FEBRUARY 26
Hamburger SV v. Fortuna Dusseldorf; Karlsruher SC v. Rot-Weiss Essen; Bor. Monchengladbach v. FC Kaiserlautern; MSV Duisburg v. Werder Bremen; Hertha BSC v. Borussia Dortmund; Bayern Munich v. VfL Bochum; Cologne v. Tennis Borussia; Schalke 04 v. Eintracht Bruanschweig; FC Saarbrucken v. Eintracht Frankfurt.
MARCH 5
Werder Bremen v. Hertha BSC; Rot-Weiss Essen v. Bor. Monchengladbach; Eintracht Frankfurt v. Karlsruher SC; Fortuna Dusseldorf v. FC Saarbrucken; Eintracht Bruanschweig v. Hamburger SV; Tennis Borussia v. Schalke 04; Borussia Dortmund v. VfL Bochum; FC Kaiserlautern v. MSV Duisburg; Cologne v. Bayern Munich.
MARCH 12
Karlsruher SC v. Fortuna Dusseldorf; MSV Duisburg v. Rot-Weiss Essen; Hertha BSC v. FC Kaiserlautern; VfL Bochum v. Werder Bremen; Bayern Munich v. Borussia Dortmund; Schalke 04 v. Cologne; Hamburger SV v. Tennis Borussia; FC Saarbrucken v. Eintracht Braunschweig; Bor. Monchengladbach v. Eintracht Frankfurt.
MARCH 19
Fortuna Dusseldorf v. Bor. Monchengladbach; Eintracht Braunschweig v. Karlsruher SC; Tennis Borussia v. FC Saarbrucken; Cologne v. Hamburger SV; Werder Bremen v. Borussia Dortmund; FC Kaiserlautern v. VfL Bochum; Rot-Weiss Essen v. Hertha BSC; Eintracht Frankfurt v. MSV Duisburg; Schalke 04 v. Bayern Munich.
MARCH 26
MSV Duisburg v. Fortuna Dusseldorf; VfL Bochum v. Rot-Weiss Essen; Borussia Dortmund v. FC Kaiserlautern; Bayern Munich v. Werder Bremen; Hamburger SV v. Schalke 04; FC Saarbrucken v. Cologne; Karlsruher SC v. Tennis Borussia; Bor. Monchengladbach; Hertha BSC v. Eintracht Frankfurt.

Spanish tournaments

TROFEO IBERICO (Badajoz — June 18-20)
Semi-finals: Bilbao 3, Sporting Lisbon 2; Spartak Moscow 2, Salamanca 1.
Third place: Sporting 1, Salamanca 0.
Final: Bilbao 3, Spartak Moscow 2.
COSTA DE VALENCIA (Valencia — Aug 4-6)
Round robin: CSKA Sofia 1, Levante 0; CSKA 1, Leicester 0; Leicester 2, Levante 1.
Champion: CSKA Sofia.
CIUDAD DE LA LINEA (La Linea — Aug 6-8)
Semi-finals: Valencia 4, FC Amsterdam 0; Malaga 0, Dynamo Tbilisi 0 (Malaga on penalties).
Third place: Dynamo Tbilisi 6, FC Amsterdam 1.**Final:** Malaga 0, Valencia 0 (Malaga on penalties).
VILLA DE BILBAO (Aug 8-10)
Semi-finals: Standard Liege 2, Bilbao 2 (Standard on penalties); Feyenoord 2, Derby 0.
Third place: Bilbao 0, Derby 0 (Bilbao on penalties).
Final: Feyenoord 2, Standard Liege 1.
CIUDAD DE BARCELONA (Aug 9-11)
Semi-finals: Espanol 4, Rot Weiss Essen 0; Dynamo Moscow 3, Betis 1.
Third place: Betis 2, Rot Weiss Essen 0.
Final: Dynamo Moscow 1, Espanol 0.
TROFEO VALLECAS (Madrid — Aug 10-12)
Round robin: Rayo Vallecano 1, Radnicki 1; Radnicki 0, Jaen 0; Rayo 1, Jaen 0.
Champions: Rayo Vallecano.
TROFEO PRINCIPE FELIPE (Santander — Aug 10-12)
Round robin: Santander 2, Belenenses 1; Belenenses 1, West Ham 1; West Ham 3, Santander 2.
Champions: West Ham.
TROFEO COSTA BLANCA (Alicante — Aug 12)
Final: Hercules 2, Union Royale 1.
CIUDAD DE PALMA (Mallorca — Aug 12-14)
Round robin: Moscow Spartak 3, QPR 0; Barcelona 2, QPR 1; Spartak 2, Barcelona 2.
Champions: Moscow Spartak.
TERESA HERRERA (Coruna — Aug 13-15)
Semi-finals: Real Madrid 5, Penarol 2; Cruzeiro 2, PSV 0.
Third place: PSV 1, Penarol 1 (PSV on penalties).
Final: Real Madrid 2, Cruzeiro 0.
TROFEO COLOMBINO (Huelva — Aug 14,15)
Semi-finals: Partizan 4, Betis 1; At. Madrid 2, Man. City 0.
Third place: Man. City 1, Betis 1 (Man. City on penalties).
Final: Partizan 1, At. Madrid 1 (Partizan on penalties).
TROFEO NARANJA (Valencia — Aug 16-19)
Semi-finals: Valencia 2, ZSKA Moscow 2 (ZSKA on penalties); Hercules 0, Moscow Dynamo 0 (Dynamo on penalties).
Third place: Hercules 1, Valencia 1 (Hercules on penalties).
Final: ZSKA Moscow 2, Dynamo Moscow 1.
CIUDAD DE ZARAGOZA (Aug 17-19)
Semi-finals: Zaragoza 4, OFK Belgrade 3; Gornik 3, Olympiakos 2.
Third place: OFK Belgrade 2, Olympiakos 0.
Final: Zaragoza 2, Gornik 0.
CIUDADE SANTA CRUZ DE TENERIFE (Aug 17-19)
Round robin: Salamanca 1, Tenerife 0; Salamanca 1, Standard Liege 0; Standard 3, Tenerife 2.
Champions: Salamanca.
TROFEO FESTA D'ELIG (Elche — Aug 18)
Final: Elche 2, Belenenses 0.
CIUDAD DE VIGO (Aug 17-19)
Round robin: Celta 3, Coruna 1; Benfica 3, Coruna 0; Celta 1, Benfica 0.
Champions: Celta de Vigo.
VILLA DE MADRID (Aug 18-20)
Semi-finals: At. Madrid 2, RWD Molenbeek 1; Bilbao 3, Cruzeiro 1.
Third place: Cruzeiro 2, RWDM 0.
Final: At. Madrid 1, Bilbao 0.
CIUDAD DE VALLADOLID (Aug 19-21)
Semi-finals: Santander 1, SCKA Sofia 0; Valladolid 2, Boavista 0.
Third place: Boavista 0, CSKA 0.
Final: Valladolid 1, Santander 0.
COSTA DEL SOL (Malaga — Aug 20-22)
Semi-finals: Real Madrid 4, Penarol 0; Malaga 5, Torpedo Moscow 2.
Third place: Torpedo 5, Penarol 0.
Final: Real Madrid 3, Malaga 0.

continued on page 49

Argentina '78

World Soccer's guide on the World Cup fixtures and dates

ASIA

Winners of Groups I to IV to be known by 31.3.77

OCEANIA

Winner to be known by 31.7.77

Group I	Group II	Group III	Group IV	
Hong Kong	Israel	Iran	Bahrain	Australia
Indonesia	Japan	Iraq	Kuwait	New Zealand
Malaysia	DPR Korea	Saudi Arabia	Un. Ar. Emir.	Taiwan
Thailand	Rep. Korea	Syria	Qatar	
Singapore				
Sri Lanka				
1 winner	1 winner	1 winner	1 winner	Winner Oceania

1.4 to 31.7.77

Winner ASIA

1.8 to 30.11.77

Quality for Argentina

27.2.77 Israel v Korea Rep.
Japan v Korea DPR
6.3.77 Israel v Japan
Korea Rep. v Korea DPR
13.3.77 Japan v Israel
Korea DPR v Korea Rep.
20.3.77 Korea Rep. v Israel
Korea DPR v Japan
26.3.77 Japan v Korea Rep.
27.3.77 Korea DPR v Israel
3.4.77 Korea Rep. v Japan
4.4.77 Israel V Korea DPR

EUROPE

Group 1

23. 5.76 Cyprus 1, Denmark 5
16.10.76 Portugal v. Poland
27.10.76 Denmark v. Cyprus
31.10.76 Poland v. Cyprus
17.11.76 Portugal v. Denmark
5.12.76 Cyprus v. Portugal
1.5.77 Denmark v. Poland
15.5.77 Cyprus v. Poland
21.9.77 Poland v. Denmark
9.10.77 Denmark v. Poland
29.10.77 Poland v. Portugal
16.11.77 Portugal v. Cyprus

Group 2

13.6.76 Finland 1, England 4
22.9.76 Finland 7, Luxembourg 1
13.10.76 England 2, Finland 1
16.10.76 Luxembourg 1, Italy 4
17.11.76 Italy v. England
30.3.77 England v. Luxembourg
26.5.77 Luxembourg v. Finland
8.6.77 Finland v. Italy
12.10.77 Luxembourg v. England
15.10.77 Italy v. Finland
16.11.77 England v. Italy
3.12.77 Italy v. Luxembourg

Group 3

31.10.76 Turkey v Malta.
17.11.76 German DR v Turkey.
5.12.76 Malta v Austria.
2. 4.77 Malta v German DR.
17. 4.77 Austria v Turkey.
30. 4.77 Austria v Malta.
24. 9.77 Austria v German DR.
12.10.77 German DR v Austria.
29.10.77 German DR v Malta.
30.10.77 Turkey v Austria.
16.11.77 Turkey v German DR.
27.11.77 Malta v Turkey.

Group 4

5. 9.76 Iceland 0, Belgium 1
8. 9.76 Iceland 0, Netherlands 1
13.10.76 Netherlands 2, Northern Ireland 2
10.11.76 Belgium v Northern Ireland.
26. 3.77 Belgium v Netherlands.
11. 6.77 Iceland v Northern Ireland.
31. 8.77 Netherlands v Iceland.
4. 9.77 Belgium v Iceland.
21. 9.77 Northern Ireland v Netherlands.
26.10.77 Netherlands v Belgium.
16.11.77 Northern Ireland v Belgium.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Netherlands	2	1	1	0	3	2	3
Belgium	1	1	0	0	1	0	2
N. Ireland	1	0	1	0	2	2	1
Iceland	2	0	0	2	0	2	0

Group 5

9.10.76 Bulgaria v France.
17.11.76 France v Eire.
30. 3.77 Eire v France.
1. 6.77 Bulgaria v Eire.
12.10.77 Eire v Bulgaria.
16.11.77 France v Bulgaria.

Group 6

16. 6.76 Sweden 2, Norway 0
8. 9.76 Norway 1, Switzerland 0
9.10.76 Switzerland v. Sweden
8.6.77 Sweden v. Switzerland
7.9.77 Norway v. Sweden
30.10.77 Switzerland v. Norway

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Sweden	1	1	0	0	2	0	2
Norway	2	1	0	1	1	2	2
Switzerland	1	0	0	1	0	1	0

Group 7

13.10.76 Czechoslovakia 2, Scotland 0
17.11.76 Scotland v Wales.
30. 3.77 Wales v Czechoslovakia.
21. 9.77 Scotland v Czechoslovakia.
12.10.77 Wales v Scotland.
16.11.77 Czechoslovakia v Wales.

Group 8

16. 4.77 Rumania v Spain.
8. 5.77 Yugoslavia v Rumania.
26.10.77 Spain v Rumania.
13.11.77 Rumania v Yugoslavia.

Group 9

9.10.76 Greece 1, Hungary 1
24. 4.77 USSR v Greece.
30. 4.77 Hungary v USSR.
10. 5.77 Greece v USSR.
18. 5.77 USSR v Hungary.
25. 5.77 Hungary v Greece.

CONCACAF

(extra preliminary matches)

Northern Area

24, 25, 26.9.76 Canada v USA.
1, 2, 3.10.76 USA v Mexico.
10.10.76 Canada v Mexico
15.10.76 Mexico v USA.
20.10.76 USA v Canada.
27.10.76 Mexico v Canada.

Central Area

4. 4.76 Panama 3, Costa Rica 2.
2. 5.76 Panama 1, El Salvador 1.
11. 7.76 Costa Rica 3, Panama 0.
1. 8.76 El Salvador 4, Palma 1.
17. 9.76 Panama 2, Guatemala 4
26. 9.76 Guatemala v Panama.
1.12.76 El Salvador v Costa Rica.
5.12.76 Costa Rica v Guatemala.
8.12.76 Guatemala v El Salvador.
12.12.76 Guatemala v Costa Rica.
17.12.76 Costa Rica v El Salvador.
19.12.76 El Salvador v Guatemala.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
El Salvador	2	1	1	0	5	2	3
Panama	5	1	1	3	7	14	3
Guatemala	1	1	0	0	4	2	2
Costa Rica	2	1	0	1	5	3	2

Caribbean Area

2. 4.76 Dom. Republic 0, Haiti 3.
17. 4.76 Haiti 3, Dom. Republic 0.
4. 7.76 Guyana 2, Surinam 0.
31. 7.76 N. Antilles 1, Haiti 2.
14. 8.76 Haiti 7, N. Antilles 0.
15. 8.76 Barbados 2, Trinidad/Tobago 1.
15. 8.76 Jamaica 1, Cuba 3.
29. 8.76 Cuba 2, Jamaica 0.
29. 8.76 Surinam 3, Guana 0
31. 8.76 Trinidad/Tobago v Barbados.
14. 9.76 Trinidad/Tobago 1, Barbados 3 (3rd match in Barbados)

AFRICA

Extra Preliminary Round

7. 3.76 Sierra Leone 5, Niger 1.
21. 3.76 Niger 2, Sierra Leone 1.
13. 3.76 Upper Volta 1, Mauritania 1.
28. 3.76 Mauritania 0, Upper Volta 2.

First Round

1. 4.76 Algeria 1, Libya 0.
16. 4.76 Libya 0, Algeria 0.
9. 5.76 Zambia 4, Malawi 0.
30. 5.76 Malawi 0, Zambia 1.
4. 9.76 Upper Volta 1, Ivory Coast 1
16. 9.76 Ivory Coast v Upper Volta.

ASIA/OCEANIA

3. 7.76 Australia v New Zealand.
6. 7.76 Taiwan v Australia.
10. 7.76 Australia v Taiwan.
13. 7.76 N. Zealand v Taiwan.
17. 7.76 N. Zealand v Australia.
20. 7.76 Taiwan v N. Zealand.

SOUTH AMERICA

Group 1

20. 2.77 Colombia v Brazil
24. 2.77 Colombia v Paraguay
6. 3.77 Paraguay v Colombia
9. 3.77 Brazil v Colombia
13. 3.77 Paraguay v Brazil
17/20. 3.77 Brazil v Paraguay

Group 2

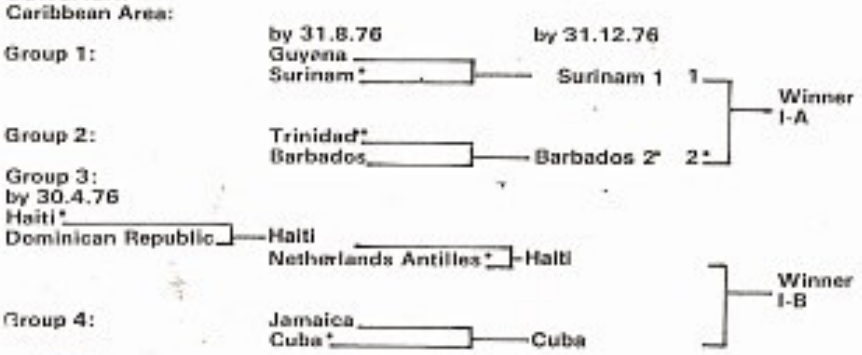
9. 2.77 Venezuela v Uruguay
27. 2.77 Bolivia v Uruguay
6. 3.77 Venezuela v Bolivia
13. 3.77 Bolivia v Venezuela
17. 3.77 Uruguay v Venezuela
27. 3.77 Uruguay v Bolivia

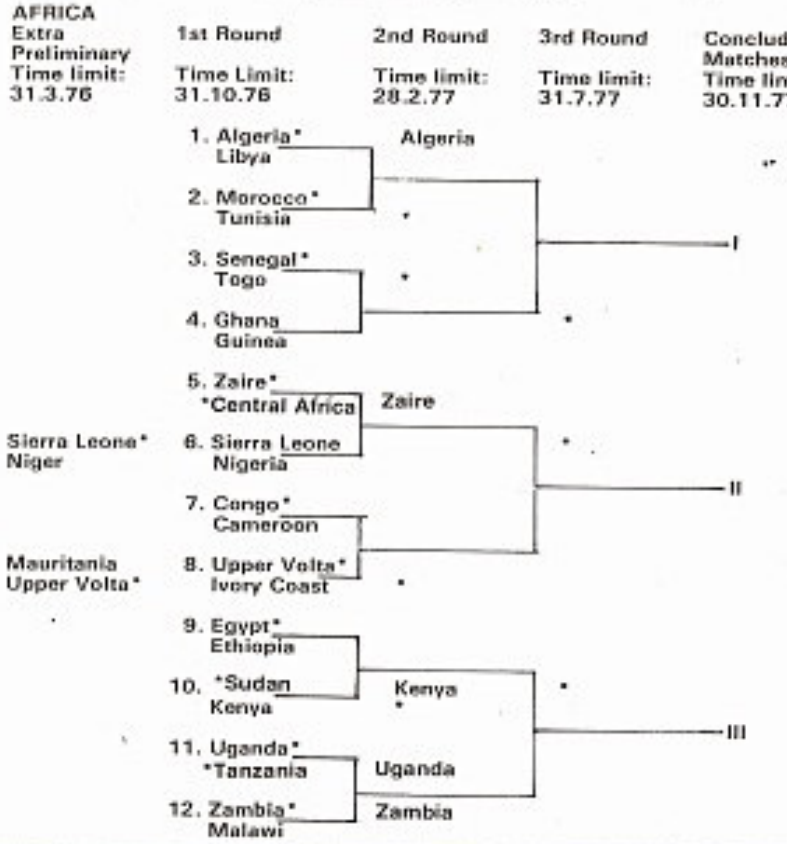
Group 3

20. 2.77 Ecuador v Peru
27. 2.77 Ecuador v Chile
6. 3.77 Chile v Peru
12. 3.77 Peru v Ecuador
20. 3.77 Chile v Ecuador
26. 3.77 Peru v Chile

CONCACAF

Caribbean Area:





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I AM 22 YEARS OLD Czech boy-student. I am very interested in European football. My favourite clubs are English LIVERPOOL FC and Czech SPARTA PRAGUE. I would like correspond with anyone of about the same age from all of Europe. My other hobbies are stamps, music and books. Mr. František Sýkora, Havanská 737, 708 00 Ostrava — Poruba, Czechoslovakia. Ostrava 22-9-76.

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EURO-REVIEW

compiled by Keir Radnedge

THE USUAL tale of the first round of the European competitions is one of goals, goals, goals.

This season's beginning was no exception and though **Derby's** dozen against **Finn Harps** received plenty of attention in Britain, the real scoring feat of the round was achieved by a Bulgarian.

He is 28-year-old Kiril Milanov, who hit no fewer than ten goals — a record — in the Cup-winners' Cup tie with **Lahden Reipas,** the team who so embarrassed eventual finalists West Ham last year in the same competition.

Milanov, of course, is with **Levsky Spartak** of Sofia, who carried off the tie easily, 19-3 on aggregate!

Derby totalled 16 goals — well, 17 if you count Roy McFarland's second leg own goal — against Finn Harps. The first leg finished 12-0 at the Baseball Ground, the second leg a "meagre" 4-1 in Ireland. Kevin Hector, who perpetually comes to the rescue after being dropped, hit seven goals in the tie — five in the first leg alone.

Charlie George, who made an atrocious England debut against the Republic of Ireland just before the tie, scored five in the two legs.

Another UEFA Cup team to reach double figures were another English League entrant — **Queen's Park Rangers,** appearing in Europe for the first time. Problem man Stan Bowles hit a hat-trick in each leg as QPR, having won 4-0 at home, walloped **Brann Bergen** 7-0 in front of their own fans!

Bowles had promised a second leg hat-trick to "remind Don Revie I'm still around," but he had to wait until the last five minutes to grab his second and third goals.

Four goals

The third UEFA Cup side to go into double figures were West Germany's **Kaiserslautern.** They slaughtered **Paralimni** of Famagusta 11-1, winning the second leg at home 8-0, with Klaus Toppmöller, who missed the European Championship finals after a car crash, hitting four goals.

Sacrificial victims in the Champions' Cup were poor old **Jeunesse d'Esch** of Luxembourg, thrashed 5-1 by **Ferencvaros** in Hungary and then 6-2 in the Grand Duchy. The confidence with which Fradi marched into the second round emphasised the wind of change which has been blowing through Hungarian soccer, and it was fitting that two goals in each leg should fall to that rising star, Tibor Nyilasi.

Apart from those we've already mentioned, hat-tricks fell to Leighton James (Derby), Gerd Frank (Eintracht Braunschweig), Rene van der Kerkhof (four for PSV against Dundalk) and, Carlos Danie (Bilbao).

Aside from goals, the first rounds are usually notable for producing very, very few surprises. This year, again, was no exception.

In the Champions' Cup **Benfica** were the most outstanding casualties. After going down 2-0 in Dresden to **Dynamo,** runaway leaders already in the East Germany league, the Portuguese could do nothing to make up the leeway in Lisbon.

Not a good start for John Mortimore. Already Benfica had made one of their worst-ever league starts, collecting four points from their first four games. President Borges Coutinho was even trying to persuade Eusebio, now 34, to make a comeback.

Eusebio himself remained undecided. To return to Europe would have meant missing a Costa Rica tour with NASL champions, Toronto Metros, which would have brought him £3,000 a game.

A little earlier Eusebio and Benfica had not been particularly pleased with each other. Benfica had suggested that the top scorer from the 1966 World Cup join their coaching staff — Eusebio instead was toying with an offer to come back to Portugal to play for Vittoria Setubal!

At any rate, before any decision had been reached, the Red Eagles were already out of the Champions' Cup.

The Champions' Cup also furnished what might be seen as a positive surprise — the fine form of much maligned **Dynamo Kiev** in trouncing **Partizan Belgrade** 3-0 at home and 2-0 away. This victory came shortly after the announcements that Messrs Lobanovsky and Bazilevich had been relieved of their posts as national team managers and that the Kiev-for-Russia experiment was being scrapped.

No surprises at all in the Cup-winners' Cup — though holders **Anderlecht** nearly came a cropper against Holland's unrated **Roda.** A goal by Teonstra after eight minutes had the Belgians worried in their home leg — and it was only the last three minutes that Francois van der Elst and Ron Rensenbrink turned the tables.

Roda again led 1-0 at half-time in the second leg, but this time Anderlecht — fielding Leeds cast-off Duncan McKenzie despite their doubts about his form — made their comeback much earlier. Rensenbrink was again their inspiration as they won 3-2 and 5-3 on aggregate.

Problem

Hearts scored a praiseworthy 0-2, 5-1 win over experienced European campaigners **Lokomotive Leipzig,** while **Southampton** did well to beat **Marseille** convincingly — 4-1, 1-2. The problem here was an outbreak of 'British-style' hooliganism from the French fans when it was clear OM were beaten, and the expulsions of Daniel Emon and Hugh Fisher.

The UEFA Cup went according to form, as well, though **Celtic's** defeat by **Wisla Cracow** made it a bad month for Glasgow, what with **Rangers** going out of the Champions' Cup to **Zurich.** Two goals by Polish World Cup reserve Kazimierz Kmiecik finished off Celtic, while the biggest name of all to fall in the three competitions were **Ajax.**

Now under former Hajduk Split coach, Tomislav Ivic, the former triple European champions won 1-0 at home against **Manchester United** thanks to a goal from skipper Rudi Krol, then lost 2-0 at Old Trafford despite having their chances to kill off Tommy Docherty's enthusiastic young men.

Ajax have problems, apart from their results. A dispute with Wim Suurbier meant that one more link with the past looked ready to crack.

But while United went through, **Manchester City** are out. Having beaten **Juventus** 1-0 at Maine Road with a goal by new signing Brian Kidd, they were well beaten in Turin — one goal falling to Roberto Bettega, who the previous Saturday had put two past Yugoslavia for Italy — and 1970 World Cup striker Roberto Boninsegna getting the other.

Schalke had to come down from two-behind in the second half of their home second leg against **Porto,** winning the match and the tie with three late goals, and **Athletic Bilbao** surprised a resurgent **Ujpest Dozsa** by hammering them 5-0 in Spain — 5-1 on aggregate.

AEK Athens did well to sneak a 3-2 aggregate win over fancied **Moscow Dynamo,** while **Honved** took some Hungarian revenge over the Latin corner of Europe by winning 1-0 in San Siro against **Internazionale.**

As far as crowds were concerned, there was the usual wide range. Only four matches topped 50,000 in the Champions' Cup (Austria/WAC v Borussia Mg, CSKA v St-Etienne, Kiev v Partizan, Torino v Malmoe).

The lowest attendance in the most prestigious of the competitions was the 993 who saw Turun Palloseura ease their way into the second round at the expense of Sliema Wanderers of Malta.

In the Cup-winners' Cup Rapid Vienna v Atletico Madrid hit 50,000 in the first legs, while in the returns Napoli drew 50,000 for their game with Bodo Glimt, and Tbilisi Dynamo's home tie with Cardiff pulled in the best crowd of the round — 85,000.

In the UEFA Cup there were no 50,000 crowds first time around, but the returns saw three top that mark — Barcelona v Belenenses, Juventus v Manchester City, and Manchester United v Ajax.

The worst crowd of all was the 485 who saw Reipas Lahti crushed in Finland by Levski Spartak.

PRELIMINARY ROUND, FIRST LEG
Cup Winners Cup

Cardiff 1 (Evans 89)
Servette 0
HT: 0-0. Att: 10,226.

SECOND LEG

Servett 2 (Bizzini 63, Pfister 87)
Cardiff 1 (Showers 34)
HT: 0-1. Att: 21,500.

FIRST ROUNDS, FIRST LEGS
Champions' Cup

Akranes 1 (Sveinsson 56)
Trabonspor 3 (Perikli 35, Ali Kemal 85, 87)
HT: 0-1. Att: 1,100.
Austria/WAC 1 (Daxbacher 22)
Borussia Mg 0
HT: 1-0. Att: 54,000.
Brugge 2 (Davies 51 pen, Verbeeke 84)
Steaua Bucharest 1 (Troi 60)
HT: 0-0. Att: 17,000.
CSKA Sofia 0
St-Etienne 0
Att: 60,000.
Dynamo Dresden 2 (Kotte 74 pen, Riedel 78)
Benfica 0
HT: 0-0. Att: 32,000.
Dundalk 1 (McDowell 60)
PSV Eindhoven 1 (van der Kuylen 80)
HT: 0-0. Att: 11,000.

Ferencvaros 5 (Nyilasi 14, 22, Magyar 35, Onhausz 48, Ebedli 79)
Jeunesse d'Esch 1 (Giuliani 11)
HT: 3-1. Att: 12,000.
Kiev Dynamo 3 (Onishenko 7, Troshkin 80, Blokhin 88 pen)
Partizan Belgrade 0
HT: 1-0. Att: 50,000.
Omonia Nicosia 0
PAOK Salonika 2 (Koudas 38, Sarafis 87)
HT: 0-1. Att: 12,500.
Rangers 1 (Parlane 34)
Zurich 1 (Cuccinotta 1)
HT: 1-1. Att: 33,000.
Stal Mielec 1 (Sekulski 73)
Real Madrid 2 (Santillana 8, del Bosque 52)
HT: 0-1. Att: 25,000.
Viking Stavanger 2 (Valen 13, Johanessen 28)
Banik Ostrava 1 (Slany 31)
HT: 2-1. Att: 5,665.
Torino 2 (Mozzini 43, Graziani 89)
Malmoe 1 (Jonsson 87)
HT: 1-0. Att: 60,000.
Köge 0
Bayern Munich 5 (Torstensson 4, 23, Müller 18, 33, Dürnberger 64)
HT: 0-4. Att: 24,800.
Liverpool 2 (Neal 19 pen, Toshack 64)
Crusaders 0
HT: 1-0. Att: 22,442.
Sliema Wanderers 2 (E. Aquilina 60, 76)
Turun Palloseura 1 (Mannien 70)
HT: 0-0. Att: 2,000.

CUP WINNERS CUP

Lierse 1 (Ceulemans 31)
Hajduk Split 0
HT: 1-0. Att: 14,000.
MTK Budapest 3 (Kunszt 21, Kovacs 48, Borso 73)
Sparta Prague 1 (Cermak 31)
HT: 1-1. Att: 2,000.
AIK Stockholm 1 (Wallgren 40)
Galatasaray 2 (Goekmen 65, Nehmet 78)
HT: 1-0. Att: 2,230.
Anderlecht 2 (van der Elst 88, Rensenbrink 89)
Roda JC 1 (Toonstra 8)
HT: 0-1. Att: 20,000.
Bodoe Glimt 0
Napoli 2 (Speggiorin 25, 65)
HT: 0-1. Att: 7,500.
Bohemians 2 (Ryan 44, B. Hansen 84 own goal)
Esbjerg 1 (H. Nielsen 60)
HT: 1-0. Att: 3,000.
Cardiff 1 (Alston 73)
Dynamo Tbilisi 0
HT: 0-0. Att: 11,181.
Carrick Rangers 3 (Prenter 56, 85, Connor 89)
Aris Bonnevoie 1 (Pissinger 76)
HT: 0-0. Att: 4,500.
Hamburg 3 (Zaczyk 6, Reimann 8, Hidien 78)
Keflavik 0
HT: 2-0. Att: 8,000.
Iraklis 0
Apoel Nicocia 0
Att: 10,000.
Lok. Leipzig 2 (Sekora 3, Fritsche 17)
Hearts 0
HT: 2-0 Att: 25,000.
Southampton 4 (Waldron 30, Channon 34, 70 pen, Osgood 35)
Marseille 0
HT: 3-0. Att: 19,150.
Levski Spartak 12 (Yordanov 12, 16, Milanov 30, 45, 60, 64, 68, 88, Panov 44, 73, Spassov 57, 86)
Reipas Lahti 2 (Sandberg 22, Tupasela 59)
HT: 5-1. Att: 45,000.
Floriana 1 (Vassallo 79)
Slask Wroclaw 4 (Gawlowski 30, 57, Kwiatkowski 47, Farugia 74 own goal)
HT: 0-1. Att: 4,000.
Rapid Vienna 1 (Krankl 20)
Atletico Madrid 2 (Cano 80, Ayala 87)
HT: 1-0. Att: 50,000.
CSU Galati 2 (Simionescu 15, Holzer 78)
Boavista Porto 3 (Mane 28, 44, Salvador 62)
HT: 1-2. Att: 11,000.

UEFA CUP

Porto 2 (Rodolfo 47, Cubillas 65)
Schalke 2 (E. Kremers 37, Fischer 44)
HT: 0-2. Att: 35,000.
Fram Reykjavik 0
Slovan Bratislava 3 (Haraslin 10, 28, Mrva 61)
HT: 0-2. Att: 2,500.
Glentoran 3 (Feeney 10, 42, Dickinson 49)
Basle 2 (Maissen 25, Ramseier 70)
HT: 2-1. Att: 3,000.
Paralimni 1 (Mertakas 81)
Kaiserslautern 3 (Rinderl 39, Meier 47, Spiegerl 87)
HT: 0-1. Att: 2,000.
AEK Athens 2 (Nicoloudis 32, Papaioannou 51)
Moscow Dynamo 0
HT: 1-0. Att: 35,000.
Ajax 1 (Krol 42)
Manchester United 0
HT: 1-0. Att: 20,000
Austria Salzburg 5 (Schwarz 2, 37 pen, 61, Haider 58, 81)
Adanaspor 0
HT: 2-0. Att: 8,500.
Belenenses 2 (Quaresma 30, Horta 56)
CF Barcelona 2 (J. C Heredia 15, 85)
HT: 1-1. Att: 25,000.
Celtic 2 (McDonald 13, Dalglish 89)
Wisla Cracow 2 (Kmiecik 69, Wrobel 75)
HT: 1-0. Att: 30,000.
Derby 12 (Hector 6, 22, 37, 39, 84, Rioch 12, James 20, 30, 70, George 24, 29, 76)
Finn Harps 0
HT: 9-0. Att: 13,353.
Dynamo Bucharest 0
AC Milan 0
Att: 25,000
Eintracht Braunschweig 7 (Hollmann 8, Stoltenburg 37, 89, Frank 49, 77, 79, Gersdorff 56)
IF Holbaek 0
HT: 2-0. Att: 15,000.
Espanol Barcelona 3 (Cuesta 11, Maranon 68, Caszely 73)
Nice 1 (Toko 19)
HT: 1-1. Att: 25,000.
Feyenoord 3 (Schneider 10 pen, Kreuz 68, Vreysen 70)
Djurgarden 0
HT: 1-0. Att: 10,000.
Fenerbahce 2 (Cemil 28, 87)
Videotonll (Nagy 70)
HT: 1-0. Att: 35,000.
Grasshoppers 7 (Bosco 3, Ponte 7, Seiler 18, 31, Bauer 46, Comioley 50 pen, 85)
Hibernian Malta 0
HT: 4-0. Att: 1,800.
Hibernian 1 (Brownlie 35)
Sochaux 0
HT: 1-0. Att: 9,454.
Internazionale 0
Honved 1 (Kozma 31)
HT: 0-1. Att: 30,000.
Koln 2 (Flohe 42 pen, van Gool 88)
GKS Tychy 0
HT: 1-0. Att: 19,000.
Kuopion Palloseura 3 (Toennroos 75, Rissanen 79, 85)
Oester Vaxjo 2 (Stroemberg 41, Ejderstedt 51)
HT: 0-1. Att: 1,281.
Magdeburg 3 (Steinbach 25, Streich 38 pen, 87)
Cesena 0
HT: 2-0. Att: 31,000.
Manchester City 1 (Kidd 43)
Juventus 0
HT: 1-0. Att: 36,955.
Naestved 0
RWD Molenbeek 3 (Boskamp 41, Wellens 85, 87)
HT: 0-1. Att: 6,400.
QPR 4 (Bowles 29, 34, 64, Masson 85)
Brann Bergen 0
HT: 2-0. Att: 14,696.
Red Boys Differdange 0
Lokeren 3 (Verheyen 13, 26, Dalving 69)
HT: 0-2. Att: 3,500.
Slavia Prague 2 (Herda 47, Radolsky 65)
Akademik Sofia 0
HT: 0-0. Att: 12,500.
Shakhtor Donetsk 3 (Rogovsky 15, Sokolovsky 64, Starukhin 82)
Dynamo E. Berlin 0
HT: 1-0. Att: 40,000.
Sportul Studentes 3 (Grosu 38, Ionescu 75, 82)
Olympiakos Piraeus 0
HT: 1-0. Att: 20,000.
Wacker Innsbruck 2 (Stering 8, Pezzei 76)
Start Kristiansand 1 (Mathiesen 67 pen)
HT: 1-0. Att: 9,000.
ASA Tirgu Mures 0
Dynamo Zagreb 1 (Jurisic 66)
HT: 0-0. Att: 20,000.
Ujpest Dozsa 1 (Dunai II 89)
Athletic Bilbao 0
HT: 0-0. Att: 12,000.
Lokomotiv Plovdiv 2 (Fidanov 30, Borev 46)
Red Star Belgrade 1 (Filipovic 19)
HT: 1-1. Att: 20,000.

FIRST ROUND, SECOND LEGS
Champions' Cup

Turun Palloseura 1 (Suhonen 85)
Sliema Wanderers 0
HT: 0-0. Att: 993.
Turun on away goals: 2-2 on agg.
Crusaders 0
Liverpool 5 (Keegan 40, Johnson 81, 89, McDermott 83, Heighway 86)
HT: 0-1. Att: 10,000.
Liverpool 7-0 on agg.
Banik Ostrava 2 (Vojacek 28, 54)
Viking Stavanger 0
HT: 1-0. Att: 10,000 Banik 3-2 on agg.
Bayern Munich 2 (Beckenbauer 7, Torstensson 74)
Koge 1 (Poulsen 34)
HT: 1-1. Att: 25,000.
Bayern 7-1 on agg.
Borussia Mg 3 (Stielike 38, Bonhof 54 pen, Heynckes 57)
Austria/WAC 0
HT: 1-0. Att: 32,000
Borussia 3-1 on agg.
Jeunesse d'Esch 2 (Zwallay 45, 47)
Ferencvaros 6 (Nyilasi 2, 27 pen, Pusztai 43, 89, Szabo 65, 69 pen)
HT: 1-3. Att: 4,000
Ferencvaros 11-3 on agg.
Malmeo 1 (Ljungberg 57 pen)
Torino 1 (C. Sala 3)
HT: 0-1. Att: 18,373
Torino 3-2 on agg.
PAOK Salonika 1 (Sarafis 72)
Omonia Nicosia 1 (Philippos 33 pen)
HT: 0-1. Att: 15,000
PAOK 3-1 on agg.
Partizan Belgrade 0
Dynamo Kiev 2 (Muntjan 12 pen, Slobadian 65)
HT: 0-1. Att: 70,000
Kiev 5-0 on agg.
PSV Eindhoven 6 (van der Kuylen 19, Postuma 33, R. van der Kerkhof 38, 52, 59, 89)
Dundalk 0
HT: 3-0. Att: 12,000
PSV 7-1 on agg.
St-Etienne 1 (Piazza 30)
CSKA Sofia 0
HT: 1-0. Att: 38,000
St-Etienne 1-0 on agg.
Steaua Bucharest 1 (Vigu 25)
Brugge 1 (Lambert 75)
HT: 1-0. Att: 20,000
Brugge 3-2 on agg.
Trabzonspor 3 (Huseyin 8, 49, Engin 70)
Akranes 2 (Pogarson 18, 55 pen)
HT: 2-1. Att: 15,000
Trabzonspor 6-3 on agg.
Zurich 1 (Martinelli 14)
Rangers 0
HT: 1-0. Att: 28,500
Zurich 2-1 on agg.
Real Madrid 1 (Pirri 64)
Stal Mielec 0
HT: 0-0. Att: 45,000
Madrid 3-1 on agg.
Benfica 0
Dynamo Dresden 0
Att: 45,000
Dresden 2-0 on agg.

Cup Winners Cup

Apoel Nicosia (Marcou 15, 42)
Iraklis Salonika 0
HT: 2-0. Att: 10,000
Apoel 2-0 on agg.
Atletico Madrid 1 (Leivinha 70)
Rapid Vienna 1 (Krejcirik 79)
HT: 0-0. Att: 40,000.
Atletico 3-2 on agg.
Boavista 2 (Mane 6, 42)
CSU Galati 0
HT: 2-0. Att: 12,500
Boavista 5-2 on agg.
Esbjerg 0
Bohemians Dublin 1 (Mitten 70)
HT: 0-0. Att: 6,300
Bohemians 3-1 on agg.
Galatasaray 1 (Goekmen 30)
AIK Stockholm 1 (Wallgren 80)
HT: 1-0. Att: 40,000
Galatasaray 3-2 on agg.
Hajduk Spijt 3 (Zungul 34, 46, Jerkovic 66)
Lierse 0
HT: 1-0. Att: 20,000
Hajduk 3-1 on agg.
Hearts 5 (Kay 31, Gibson 28, 83, Brown 73, Busby 74)
Lok. Leipzig 1 (Fritsche 40)
HT: 2-1. Att: 18,000
Hearts 5-3 on agg.
IBK Keflavik 1 (S. Johansson 67)
Hamburg 1 (Hidien 39)
HT: 0-1. Att: 1,500
Hamburg 4-1on agg.

● *Continued overleaf*

EURO-REVIEW

• Continued from previous page

Lahden Reipas 1 (Sandberg 34)
Levski Spartak 7 (Panov 13, Milanov 18, 24 pen, 27, 59 pen, Spassov 63, Krastanov 75)
HT: 1-4. Att: 485.
Levski 19-3 on agg.
Marseille 2 (Nogues 25, Emon 80)
Southampton 1 (Peach 66)
HT: 1-0. Att: 26,000
Southampton 5-2 on agg.
Napoli 1 (Massa 35)
Bodoe Glimt 0
HT: 1-0. Att: 50,000
Napoli 3-0 on agg.
Roda JC 2 (Vermeulen 33, van der Lem 72 pen)
Anderlecht 3 (Rensenbrink 66, van der Elst 82, 85)
HT: 1-0. Att: 23,000
Anderlecht 5-3 on agg.
Slask Wroclaw 2 (Pawlowski 60, Ehrlich 70)
Floriana 0
HT: 0-0. Att: 15,000
Slask 6-1 on agg.
Sparta Prague 1 (Urban 72)
MTK Budapest 1 (Kunszt 25)
HT: 0-1. Att: 10,000
MTK 4-2 on agg.
Tbilisi Dynamo 3 (Gutsaev 23, Kipiani 51, Kandelaidze 80 pen)
Cardiff 0
HT: 1-0. Att: 85,000
Tbilisi 3-1 on agg.
Aris Bonnevoie 2 (Werner 22, Langers 74)
Carrick Rangers 1 (Irwin 63)
HT: 1-0. Att: 1,500

UEFA Cup

Adanaspor 2 (Isa 2, Sener 88)
Austria Salzburg 0
HT: 1-0. Att: 20,000
Austria 5-2 on agg.
Akademik Sofia 3 (Dimitrov 35, 89, Yankov 103)
Slavia Prague 0
HT: 1-0. 90 mins: 2-0. Att: 10,000
Akademik 3-2 on agg a.e.t.
CF Barcelona 3 (Rexach 33, Asensi 53, Clares 87)
Belenenses 2 (Vasques 43, Rocha 55)
HT: 1-1. Att: 60,000
Barcelona 5-4 on agg.
Basle 3 (Nielsen 33, Mundschin 35, Demarmels 73)
Glentoran 0
HT: 2-0. Att: 9,800
Basle 5-3 on agg.
Dynamo E. Berlin 1 (Noak 11)
Schachtor Donetsk 1 (Rogowski 16)
HT: 1-1. Att: 14,000
Donetsk 4-1 on agg.
Athletic Bilbao 5 (Rojo 13, 44, Dani 25, 30, 54)
Ujpest Dozsa 0
HT: 4-0. Att: 45,000
Bilbao 5-1 on agg.
Brann Bergen 0
QPR 7 (Webb 2, Givens 35, 70, Bowles 68, 84, 88, Thomas 86)
HT: 0-2. Att: 11,527
QPR 11-0 on agg.
Cesena 3 (Mariani 29, Pepe 52, Macchi 73)
Magdeburg 1 (Sparwasser 70)
HT: 1-0. Att: 13,000
Magdeburg 4-3 on agg.
Djurgarden 2 (K. Karlsson 2, Stenbaeck 51)
Feyenoord 1 (N. Jansen 86)
HT: 1-0. Att: 1,737
Feyenoord 4-2 on agg.
Dynamo Zagreb 3 (Senzen 28, 79, Bogdan 75)
ASA Tirgu Mures 0
HT: 1-0. Att: 10,000
Dynamo 4-0 on agg.
Finn Harps 1 (McFarland 4-sec own goal)
Derby 4 (Hector 26, 31, George 81, 89)
HT: 1-2. Att: 16,000
Derby 16-1 on agg.
Hibernian Malta 0
Grasshoppers 2 (Sieler 60, Cornioley 79 pen)
HT: 0-0. Att: 4,000
Grasshoppers 9-0 on agg.
Holbaek 1 (Tohe 70)
Eintracht Braunschweig 0
HT: 0-0. Att: 1,013
Eintracht 7-1 on agg.

Honved 1 (Poczik 28)
Internazionale 1 (Mariani 89)
HT: 1-0. Att: 20,000
Honved 2-1 on agg.

Juventus 2 (Scirea 36, Boninsegna 89)
Manchester City 0
HT: 1-0. Att: 55,000
Juventus 2-1 on agg.

Lokeren 3 (Mommens 16, Hansen 26, Lubanski 36)
Red Boys Differdange 1 (Flenghi 30 pen)
HT: 3-0. Att: 4,000
Lokeren 6-1 on agg.

Manchester Utd 2 (Macari 42, McIlroy 65)
Ajax 0
HT: 1-0. Att: 58,938
Man. Utd 2-1 on agg.

Moscow Dynamo 2 (Bubnov 43, Yakubik 52 pen)
AEK Athens 1 (Tasaos 120 pen)
HT: 1-0. 90 mins: 2-0. Att: 30,000
AEK 3-2 on agg a.e.t.

Nice 2 (Toko 22, Bjekovic 71)
Espanol Barcelona 1 (Aquino 60 pen)
HT: 1-0. Att: 12,000
Espanol 4-3 on agg.

Oester Vaxjo 2 (Stromberg 59, Svensson 81)
Kuopio 0
HT: 0-0 Att: 1,455
Oester 4-3 on agg.

Olympiakos Piraeus 2 (Galakos 51, Karavitis 57 pen)
Sportul Studentes 1 (Radacanu 30)
HT: 0-1. Att: 35,000
Sportul 4-2 on agg.

RWD Molenbeek 4 (Koons 22, Boskamp 30 pen, 54, Cordier 76)
Naestved 0
HT: 2-0. Att: 3,500
RWD 7-0 on agg.

Schalke 3 (Fichtel 74, Abramczik 88, Fischer 89)
Porto 2 (Oliveira 51, 68)
HT: 0-0. Att: 40,000
Schalke 5-4 on agg.

Slovan Bratislava 5 (Pekarik 22, Ondrus 39, Barto 51, Capkovic 58, Atlasson 72 own goal)
Fram Reykjavik 0
HT: 2-0. Att: 8,000
Slovan 8-0 on agg.

Sochaux 0
Hibernians 0
Att: 11,000
Hibernians 1-0 on agg.

Start Kristiansand 0
Wacker Innsbruck 5 (Konolia 5, 60, Stering 19, 31 pen, Weltzl 88)
HT: 0-3. Att: 3,474
Innsbruck 7-1 on agg.

GKS Tychy 1 (Ogaza 18)
1st FC Koln 1 (Müller 74)
HT: 1-0. Att: 20,000
Köln 3-1 on agg.

Videoton 4 (Wollek 50, J. Kovacs 57, Szalmasy 66, 85)
Fenerbahce 0
HT: 0-0. Att: 25,000
Videoton 5-2 on agg.

Wisla Cracow 2 (Kmiecik 54, 58)
Celtic 0
HT: 0-0. Att: 47,500
Wisla 4-2 on agg.

Kaiserslautern 8 (Toppmüller 18, 34, 37, 73, Pirrung 30, 66, Meier 67, Riedl 83)
Paralimni Famagusta 0
HT: 4-0. Att: 5,210
Kaiserslautern 11-1 on agg.

Milan 2 (Capponi 26, Silva 73)
Dinamo Bucharest 1 (Satmareanu 7)
HT: 1-1. Att: 25,000
Milan 2-1 on agg.

Red Star Belgrade 4 (Bogicevic 37, Filipovic 41, 47, Stamenkovic 60)
Lokomotiv Plovdiv 1 (Bonev 15)
HT: 2-1. Att: 30,000
Red Star win 5-3 on agg.

COLUMBIA: "Finalizacion" Professional Championship

Group A	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Dep. Cali	8	5	2	1	16	9	12
Ind. Santa Fe	6	3	2	1	8	5	8
Millionarios	7	2	4	1	12	13	8
Nacional	7	2	2	3	8	8	6
Junior	7	1	4	2	9	11	6
Caldas	8	2	1	5	13	14	5
Cacuta	8	0	5	3	9	15	5

Group B	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Quindio	8	4	4	0	13	8	12
Magdalena	8	3	5	0	11	6	11
Medellin	7	3	3	1	12	7	9
Bucaramanga	8	3	3	2	8	5	9
America	8	2	2	4	9	11	6
Pereira	7	1	3	3	5	13	5
Tolima	7	0	2	5	4	12	2

PERU: First Division

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Alianza Lima	14	6	8	0	23	5	20
Union Huaral	14	7	6	1	21	8	20
Universitario	14	7	5	2	21	13	19
Sport Boys	14	5	8	1	20	14	18
L. de Huanuco	14	5	7	2	18	12	17
Juan Aurich	14	5	7	2	16	14	17
Dep. Junin	14	5	5	4	19	14	15
Cienciano	14	4	6	4	16	14	14
Dep. Municipal	14	3	7	4	17	20	13
Melgar FC	14	4	5	5	22	24	13
Sporting Crist.	14	3	6	5	11	14	12
Atletico Chalaco	13	2	6	5	16	24	10
Alfonso Ugarte	14	4	3	7	17	19	11
Defensor Lima	14	3	3	8	21	33	9
Col. Nac. Iquitos	13	1	6	6	8	17	8
Carlos Mann.	14	3	0	11	15	36	6

PARAGUAY: First Division (after 22 matches)

1) Cerro Porteño 32 pts; 2) Libertado 30; 3) River Plate 28; 4) Olimpia 26; 5) Sportivo Luqueño 22; 6) Guarani 20; 7) Nacional 17; 8) Resistencia 15; 9) Rubio Ñu 12.

CHILE: First Division

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Everton	24	15	7	2	47	27	37
Union Española	24	14	7	1	48	21	37
Colo Colo	24	12	8	4	39	22	32
Univ. de Chile	24	12	8	4	47	30	32
Green Cross	24	12	7	5	43	26	31
Palestino	24	10	10	4	45	34	30
Univ. Catolica	24	9	8	7	38	32	26
Antofagasta	24	10	6	8	44	44	26
Huachipato	24	9	5	10	36	41	23
Wanderers	24	8	6	10	38	42	22
Ovalle	24	7	7	10	35	32	21
Concepcion	24	8	5	11	38	35	21
Aviacion	24	6	7	11	33	48	19
Lota Schwager	24	4	10	10	26	43	18
Rangers	24	4	10	10	28	43	18
Santiago Morn.	24	5	5	14	25	40	15
Naval	24	4	5	15	29	39	13
La Serena	24	4	4	16	29	42	12

VENEZUALA: Professional League

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Portuguesa	21	12	5	4	35	15	29
Estudiantes	20	8	8	4	25	20	24
Italia	20	6	9	5	24	23	21
Portugues	20	7	6	7	28	28	20
San Cristobal	21	5	9	7	18	20	19
Universitario	20	4	8	8	14	33	16
Valencia	19	6	3	10	27	29	15
Galicia	17	4	6	7	18	21	14

LEAGUE TABLES

GREECE

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
AEK Athens	2	2	0	0	5	0	4
Olympiakos	2	2	0	0	5	3	4
Panathinaikos	2	1	1	0	7	2	3
Panseraikos	2	1	1	0	4	1	3
PAOK Salonika	2	1	1	0	2	0	3
Apollon	2	1	0	1	3	2	2
Aris	2	1	0	1	5	4	2
Ethnikos	2	1	0	1	2	2	2
Iannina	2	0	2	0	1	1	2
Panachaiki	2	1	0	1	2	3	2
Panaitolikos	2	1	0	1	2	4	2
Pierikos Katerini	2	0	1	1	1	2	1
Atromitos	2	0	1	1	1	2	1
Oli Iraklion	2	0	1	1	2	4	1
Iraklis	2	0	1	1	1	3	1
Panionios	2	0	1	1	0	2	1
Kastoria	2	0	1	1	1	4	1
Kavala	2	0	1	1	0	5	1

SWITZERLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Zürich	8	5	3	0	20	5	13
Servette	8	5	2	1	25	9	12
Young Boys	8	4	3	1	20	13	11
Basel	8	4	2	2	18	10	10
St. Gallen	8	3	3	2	8	11	9
Grasshoppers	8	2	3	3	18	13	7
Lausanne	8	2	3	3	12	10	7
Sion	8	1	5	2	8	10	7
Chênois	8	2	3	3	12	16	7
Neuchâtel Xamax	8	1	5	2	10	16	7
Winterthur	8	1	2	5	7	22	4
Bellinzona	8	0	2	6	6	29	2

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TROFEO CONCEPCION ARENAL (El Ferrol — Aug 20-22)
Semi-finals: Ferrol 2, Academica Coimbra 0; Las Palmas 2, Granada 0.
Third place: Granada 1, Academica 0.
Final: Las Palmas 2, Ferrol 1.

TROFEO EMMA CUERVO (Ribadeo-Lugo — Aug 22)
Final: Salamanca 2, Belenenses 0.

CIUDAD DE CORDOBA (Aug 23-25)
Round robin: Jaen 1, Cordoba 0; FAR 3, Jaen 1; Cordoba 6, FAR 1.
Champions: Cordoba.

TROFEO JUAN GAMPER (Barcelona — Aug 24-25)
Semi-finals: Barcelona 2, Sparta Prague 1; Eintracht Frankfurt 5, ZSKA Moscow 3.
Third place: Sparta 1, ZSKA 1 (Sparta on penalties).
Final: Barcelona 2, Eintracht Frankfurt 0.

CIUDAD DE GRANADA (Aug 25-27)
Round robin: Cultural 3, Santander 2; Santander 1, Boavista 0; Boavista 4, Leonesa 1.
Champions: Boavista.

CIUDAD DE SEVILLA (Aug 24-26)
Semi-finals: Sevilla 1, Cuzeiro 1 (Sevilla on penalties); Betis 4, Hajduk Split 2.
Third place: Cruzeiro 4, Hajduk 2.
Final: Sevilla 1, Betis 0.

ciudad de granada (Aug 25-27)
Round robin: San Lorenzo 2, Granada 1; Penarol 3, San Lorenzo 2; Granada 4, Penarol 1.
Champions: Granada.

TORNEO PRESIDENTE (Oviedo — Aug 25-27)
Semi-finals: Belenenses 2, Oviedo 1; Gijon 2, Sporting Lisbon 1.
Final: Belenenses 2, Gijon 1.

TROFEO CONDE DE FENOSA (Coruna — Aug 26-29)
Semi-finals: Coruna 2, Galicia Caracas 0; At. Mineiro 2, Celta 2 (Mineiro on penalties).
Third place: Celta 2, Galicia 0.
Final: At. Mineiro 4, Coruna 2.

TROFEO CARRANZA (Cadiz — Aug 28-29)
Semi-finals: At. Madrid 1, Nacional Montevideo 0; Bilbao 2, Palmeiras 1.
Third place: Palmeiras 4, Nacional 1.
Final: At. Madrid 1, Bilbao 0.

BELGIUM

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
FC Bruges	8	6	2	0	19	6	14
Antwerp	8	5	2	1	12	9	12
Anderlecht	8	4	4	0	20	7	12
Lierse SK	8	5	1	2	13	11	11
Standard	8	4	3	1	10	7	11
RWD Molenbeek	8	4	2	2	11	5	10
Beerschot Antwerpen	8	4	1	3	16	14	9
Kortrijk	8	3	3	2	10	9	9
CS Bruges	8	3	3	2	12	14	9
Lokeren	8	3	2	3	10	9	8
SC Charleroi	8	3	1	4	7	9	7
Beveren-Waas	8	1	4	3	7	13	6
Beringen	8	2	1	5	9	12	5
Waregem	8	2	1	5	11	15	5
Mechelen	8	1	3	4	8	14	5
Winterslag	8	2	0	6	7	10	4
Liege	8	1	2	5	5	13	4
Oostende	8	1	1	6	10	21	3

HOLLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Feyenoord	10	8	1	1	30	7	17
Roda JC	10	7	3	0	18	3	17
Ajax	10	8	0	2	18	9	16
PSV Eindhoven	10	5	2	3	23	12	12
Haarlem	10	5	2	3	13	12	12
Utrecht	10	5	2	3	14	13	12
AZ'67 Alkmaar	10	4	3	3	23	14	11
Sparta Rotterdam	10	4	3	3	14	14	11
NAC Breda	10	4	2	4	15	18	10
GAE Deventer	10	3	4	3	12	16	10
EVV Eindhoven	10	2	4	4	12	18	8
VVV Venlo	10	3	2	5	10	17	8
NEC Nijmegen	10	2	3	5	19	17	7
Den Haag	10	2	3	5	10	15	7
Telstar Velsen	10	2	2	6	12	22	6
Amsterdam	10	1	4	5	14	25	6
Twente Enschede	10	1	3	6	7	16	5
De Graafschap	10	2	1	7	8	24	5

EAST GERMANY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Dynamo Dresden	7	4	3	0	19	7	11
Berl. FC Dynamo	7	4	1	2	13	7	9
Magdeburg	7	4	1	2	17	12	9
Vorwärts Frankfurt	7	4	1	2	6	9	9
Carl Zeiss Jena	7	3	2	2	16	13	8
Hansa Rostock	7	3	1	3	10	8	7
Karl-Marx-Stadt	7	3	1	3	8	10	7
Stahl Riesa	7	3	1	3	9	12	7
Sachsenring Zwickau	7	2	2	3	9	8	6
Rot-Weiss Erfurt	7	2	2	3	7	9	6
Union Berlin	7	2	1	4	8	11	5
Lok. Leipzig	7	1	3	3	7	10	5
Chemie Halle	7	1	3	3	6	11	5
Wismut Aue	7	0	4	3	6	14	4

ITALY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Torino	2	2	0	0	6	1	4
Juventus	2	2	0	0	4	2	4
Napoli	2	1	1	0	3	0	3
Roma	2	1	1	0	4	2	3
Inter	2	1	1	0	2	1	3
Milan	2	1	1	0	2	1	3
Lazio	2	1	0	1	3	3	2
Fiorentina	2	1	0	1	2	2	2
Perugia	2	1	0	1	2	2	2
Genoa	2	0	1	1	2	3	1
Catanzaro	2	0	1	1	1	2	1
Foggia	2	0	1	1	0	1	1
Sampdoria	2	0	1	1	1	3	1
Bologna	2	0	1	1	3	6	1
Verona	2	0	1	1	3	6	1
Cesena	2	0	0	2	1	4	0

SCOTLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Dundee United	5	5	0	0	11	3	10
Rangers	6	2	4	0	9	6	8
Aberdeen	6	2	3	1	11	5	7
Celtic	6	2	3	1	11	6	7
Hearts	7	0	6	1	11	13	6
Motherwell	6	1	3	2	8	9	5
Hibernian	6	0	5	1	5	6	5
Partick Thistle	6	1	3	2	5	6	5
Ayr United	7	1	2	4	7	18	4
Kilmarnock	5	0	3	2	3	9	3

RUMANIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Dinamo	8	7	0	1	27	7	14
Sportul Studentesc	7	5	2	0	13	2	12
Steaua	7	4	1	2	13	9	9
Uni. Craiova	8	4	1	3	14	8	9
Poli. Timisoara	8	4	1	3	11	10	9
Arges Pitesti	8	4	1	3	9	9	9
AS Armata	7	4	0	3	7	4	8
SC Bacau	8	3	2	3	11	10	8
Progresul	8	3	2	3	8	13	8
UT Arad	8	3	2	3	8	16	8
Poli. Iassi	8	3	1	4	9	8	7
Bihor Oradea	8	3	1	4	9	13	7
Rapid	8	3	0	5	9	11	6
Corvinul	8	2	2	4	8	10	6
Constanta	8	2	2	4	6	10	6
Resita	6	2	1	3	10	14	5
Jiul Petrosani	7	2	1	4	6	11	5
Galati	8	0	2	6	7	20	2

WEST GERMANY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Bor. M'gladbach	9	7	2	0	23	7	16
E. Braunschweig	9	6	2	1	16	9	14
Cologne	9	6	0	3	20	11	12
MSV Duisburg	9	4	4	1	20	12	12
Hertha BSC	9	5	2	2	14	7	12
Bayern	9	4	3	2	29	25	11
Schalke 04	9	5	0	4	23	18	10
Hamburger SV	9	4	2	3	14	14	10
VfL Bochum	9	5	0	4	14	16	10
Bor. Dortmund	9	3	3	3	15	16	9
Werder Bremen	9	2	3	4	15	17	7
Karlsruher SC	9	2	3	4	9	14	7
TB Berlin	9	2	3	4	16	31	7
Eintracht Frankfurt	9	3	0	6	21	22	6
Saarbrucken	9	2	2	5	6	8	6
Fort. Düsseldorf	9	2	1	6	12	17	5
Kaiserslautern	9	2	1	6	6	11	5
Rot-Weiss Essen	9	1	1	7	9	27	3

POLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Stal Mielec	9	5	3	1	17	9	13
Slask	9	5	3	1	13	8	13
Pogon Szczecin	9	4	4	1	16	11	12
LKS Lodz	8	4	3	1	15	7	11
Zaglebie Sosnowiec	9	3	5	1	10	9	11
Odra Opole	9	3	4	2	13	9	10
Szombierki Bytom	9	4	2	3	14	15	10
Ruch Chorzow	8	4	1	3	14	14	9
Wisla Krakow	9	2	5	2	13	10	9
Widzew Lodz	9	3	3	3	16	16	9
Gornik Zabrze	9	4	1	4	11	13	9
Legia Warschau	9	2	4	3	12	13	8
Arka Gdynia	9	3	1	5	9	12	7
RGW Rybnik	9	1	3	5	14	18	5
GKS Tychy	9	1	2	6	9	18	4
Lech Poznan	9	0	2	7	5	19	2

● Continued overleaf

PORTUGAL

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Sporting	5	5	0	0	14	2	10
Varzim	5	3	1	1	13	12	7
Porto	5	2	2	1	9	4	6
Vit. Setubal	5	3	0	2	11	7	6
Estoril	5	2	2	1	8	5	6
Braga	5	1	4	0	7	4	6
Academico	5	3	0	2	9	7	6
Boavista Porto	5	2	0	3	9	9	4
Belenenses	5	1	2	2	4	6	4
Vit. Guimaraes	5	2	0	3	7	10	4
Benfica	5	1	2	2	5	8	4
Beira-Mar	5	1	2	2	8	12	4
Atletico	5	1	2	2	2	6	4
Leixoes	5	0	3	2	1	3	3
Portimonense	5	1	1	3	3	7	3

CZECHOSLOVAKIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Dukla Prague	8	5	2	1	17	11	12
Inter Bratislava	8	5	1	2	18	8	11
Trencin	8	5	1	2	13	7	11
Zbrojovka Brno	7	4	1	2	12	7	9
Slovan	7	4	1	2	12	8	9
Slavia	8	2	5	1	12	6	9
ZVL Zilina	7	3	2	2	10	8	8
Lok. Kosice	8	4	0	4	10	10	8
Union Teplice	8	3	2	3	13	14	8
Banik Ostrava	8	2	3	3	9	9	7
Sparta	8	3	1	4	9	11	7
Bohemians	8	2	2	4	7	10	6
Skoda Pizen	8	1	4	3	6	11	6
Spartak Trnava	8	2	1	5	6	17	5
VSS Kosice	7	2	0	5	9	19	4
Frydek-Mistek	8	2	0	6	6	13	4

ENGLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Liverpool	9	6	1	2	14	7	13
Manchester City	10	4	5	1	15	10	13
Middlesbrough	10	5	3	2	7	6	13
Arsenal	9	5	2	2	16	10	12
West Bromwich	10	4	3	3	16	11	11
Everton	10	4	3	3	16	12	11
Ipswich	9	4	3	2	16	13	11
Manchester Utd	9	4	3	2	15	12	11
Newcastle	10	3	5	2	14	11	11
Leicester	10	2	7	1	8	8	11
Aston Villa	9	5	0	4	16	9	10
Birmingham	9	4	2	3	15	10	10
Coventry	9	3	3	3	12	12	9
Leeds	10	3	3	4	13	14	9
Queen's PR	10	3	3	4	13	16	9
Stoke	10	3	3	4	6	11	9
Norwich	11	3	2	6	10	16	8
Derby	9	1	5	3	15	16	7
Bristol City	9	2	3	4	9	10	7
Tottenham	9	2	2	5	10	22	6
West Ham	10	1	3	6	7	19	5
Sunderland	9	0	4	5	5	13	4

SPAIN

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Barcelona	6	4	0	2	14	5	8
Valencia	6	3	2	1	15	9	8
Español Barcelona	5	3	1	1	11	8	7
Real Madrid	6	3	1	2	10	7	7
Racing Santander	6	3	1	2	5	4	7
Sevilla	6	2	3	1	4	4	7
Atletico Madrid	5	3	0	2	6	5	6
Las Palmas	6	3	0	3	9	10	6
Malaga	6	2	2	2	3	4	6
Hercules Alicante	6	3	0	3	4	6	6
Real Zaragoza	6	2	1	3	9	10	5
Real Sociedad	6	1	3	2	8	9	5
Real Betis	6	2	1	3	6	7	5
Elche	6	1	3	2	7	10	5
Celta Vigo	6	2	1	3	3	6	5
Athletic Bilbao	6	2	1	3	7	11	5
Salamanca	6	2	0	4	6	8	4
Burgos	6	1	2	3	5	9	4

YUGOSLAVIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Red Star Belgrade	8	5	3	0	12	6	13
Radnicki Nis	8	4	3	1	11	6	11
Dinamo Zagreb	8	4	2	2	12	8	10
Velez Mostar	8	4	2	2	12	8	10
Borac Banjaluka	8	4	2	2	11	7	10
Vojvodina Novi Sad	8	3	4	1	7	5	10
Hajduk Split	8	4	1	3	16	7	9
Sloboda Tuzla	8	3	3	2	11	8	9
Buducnost Titograd	8	3	2	3	10	8	8
Olimpija Ljubljana	8	2	4	2	10	13	8
Partizan Belgrade	8	4	0	4	9	12	8
Sarajevo	8	1	4	3	14	14	6
Rijeka	8	1	4	3	7	8	6
Krusevac	8	2	2	4	9	12	6
Zagreb	8	2	2	4	9	13	6
Celik Zenica	8	1	3	4	3	9	5
OFK Belgrade	8	1	3	4	8	17	5
Zeljeznicar Sarajevo	8	0	4	4	3	13	4

RUMANIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Dinamo	9	7	1	1	28	8	15
Sportul Studentesc	8	5	3	0	14	3	13
Uni. Craiova	9	5	1	3	17	10	11
Arges Pitesti	9	5	1	3	11	9	11
Steaua	7	4	1	2	13	9	9
Poli. Timisoara	9	4	1	4	11	11	9
Progresul	9	3	3	3	10	15	9
UT Arad	9	3	3	3	10	18	9
AS Armata	8	4	0	4	7	8	8
SC Bacau	9	3	2	4	11	12	8
Bihor Oradea	9	3	2	4	10	14	8
Resita	7	3	1	3	11	14	7
Jiul Petrosani	8	3	1	4	10	11	7
Poli. Iassi	9	3	1	5	9	9	7
Corvinul	9	2	3	4	9	11	7
Rapid	8	3	0	5	9	11	6
Constanta	9	2	2	5	8	13	6
Galati	9	1	2	6	8	20	4

USSR

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Torpedo Moscow	9	7	1	1	14	2	15
Karpaty Lvov	9	5	2	2	17	12	12
CSKA Moscow	9	5	1	3	16	9	11
Dynamo Moscow	9	5	1	3	9	6	11
Spartak Moscow	9	4	2	3	11	9	10
Zenit Leningrad	9	4	2	3	10	10	10
Dynamo Kiev	10	2	5	3	9	11	9
Dynamo Tbilisi	8	2	4	2	6	7	8
Ararat Erevan	9	2	4	3	10	11	8
Tschernom. Odessa	9	4	0	5	8	15	8
Dynamo Minsk	10	2	4	4	8	10	8
Schachtj. Donezk	8	2	3	3	6	4	7
Kril. Kuybyschev	9	2	3	4	8	12	7
Dnj. Dnjepropetrovsk	9	3	1	5	8	12	7
Lokomotiv Moscow	9	3	1	5	7	11	7
Sar. Voroschilovgrad	9	2	2	5	5	11	6

HUNGARY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Ferencvaros	10	7	2	1	28	8	16
Ujpest Dozsa	10	8	0	2	31	14	16
Haladas Szombathely	10	7	1	2	19	11	15
Zalaegerszeg	10	5	2	3	14	8	12
Honved Budapest	10	5	2	3	13	14	12
Vasas Budapest	10	5	1	4	22	17	11
Spartakus Bek	10	3	5	2	14	13	11
Videoton	10	5	0	5	27	18	10
Tatabanya	10	5	0	5	16	17	10
Rakoczi Kaposvar	10	3	4	3	11	14	10
Raba ETO Gyor	10	4	1	5	14	15	9
Dunaujvaros	10	3	2	5	13	16	8
Diosgyor	10	4	0	6	11	19	8
MTK/VW	10	3	1	6	14	17	7
Salgotarjan	10	3	1	6	12	22	7
Szeged EOL	10	2	3	5	8	24	7
Csepel	10	2	2	6	10	19	6
Dorog	10	1	3	6	7	19	5

FRANCE

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Nantes	10	7	1	2	26	14	15
Bastia	10	6	2	2	25	14	14
Lyon	10	5	4	1	21	12	14
Lens	10	4	4	2	25	21	12
Reims	10	5	2	3	19	15	12
Marseille	10	5	2	3	17	15	12
Nice	9	5	1	3	15	12	11
Nimes	9	4	2	3	10	11	10
Laval	10	4	2	4	16	15	10
Bordeaux	10	4	2	4	13	15	10
Metz	10	4	2	4	13	15	10
St-Etienne	10	2	5	3	9	7	9
St-Germain	10	3	3	4	17	19	9
Troyes	10	3	3	4	8	11	9
Angers	10	3	3	4	13	17	9
Nancy	10	3	2	5	21	21	8
Valenciennes	10	3	2	5	11	16	8
Sochaux	10	3	0	7	10	18	6
Lille	10	2	1	7	13	22	5
Rennes	10	2	1	7	6	18	5

West Germany (0) 4 (Fiohe, Muller D. 3)
Yugoslavia (2) 2 (Popivoda, Dzajic) a.e.t.

West Germany: Maier; Vogts, Beckenbauer, Schwarzenbeck, Dietz, Bonhof, Wimmer (Muller D.), Danner (Fiohe), Beer, Hoeness, Holzenbein

Yugoslavia: Petrovic O.; Buljan, Katalinski, Muzinic, Oblak (Vladic), Zungul, Jerkovic, Surjack, Acimovic (Peruzovic), Popivoda, Dzajic

Holland (2) 3 (Geels 2, Willy Van der Kerkhof)
Yugoslavia (1) 2 (Katalinski, Dzajic) a.e.t.

Holland: Schrijvers; Suurbier, Jansen (Meutstege), Van Kraay, Krol, Arntz (Kist), Willy Van der Kerkhof, Rene Van der Kerkhof, Geels, Peters, Rensenbrink

Yugoslavia: Petrovic O.; Buljan, Katalinski, Muzinic, Oblak, Zungul (Vladic), Jerkovic, Surjak, Acimovic (Halihodzic), Popivoda, Dzajic

Czechoslovakia (2) 2 (Svehlik, Dobias)
West Germany (1) 2 (Muller D., Holzenbein) a.e.t.
(Czechs won on penalties)

Czech: Viktor; Dobias (Vesely F.), Pivarnik, Ondrus, Capkovic, Gogh, Moder, Panenka, Svehlik (Jurkemik), Masny, Nehoda

West Germany: Maier; Vogts, Beckenbauer, Schwarzenbeck, Dietz, Bonhof, Wimmer (Fiohe), Muller D., Beer (Bongartz), Hoeness, Holzenbein

Austria (1) 1 (Rinker)
USSR (2) 2 (Minajev 2)

Austria: F. Koncilia; Obermayer, Sara, Pezzey, Strasser (Demanicki), Prohaska, Schwarz (Daxbacher), Weber, Cerny (Kogleberger), Krankl, Rinker

USSR: Astapowski; Fomenko, Sauch, Zviangintsev (Raschko), Matvienko, Konkov, Minajev, Veremejev, Kolotov (Nazarenko), Onischenko, Blokhin

Brazil Select (0) 2 (Rodrigues Neto, Ziza)
South America/European Select (0) 1 (Doval)

Brazil: Cantarele (Mazaroppi); Toninho, Rondinei (Carlinhos), Rene, Rodrigues Neto, Clodoaldo (Ademir da Guia), Paulo Cesar, Vaghinho (Ziza), Luisinho, Dirceu, Carlos Alberto

S. America: Betty; Galindo, Figueroa, Paolino, Carrascosa, Brindisi, Ardiles, Pedro Rocha, Doval, Amancio, Cruyff (Roper) (Kuhn)

Hungary (1) 2 (Magyar, Varadi)
Austria (0) 0

Hungary: Kovacs; Torok, Balint, Rab, Lukacs, Nyilasi, Ebedli, Pinter, Pusztai, Fazekas, Magyar (Varadi)

Austria: F. Koncilia; Sara, Horvath, Pezzey, Weber, Prohaska, P. Koncilia, Schwarz, Hacker, Pirkner, Krankl

Sweden (2) 2 (Andersson, Sjoberg)
Norway (0) 0

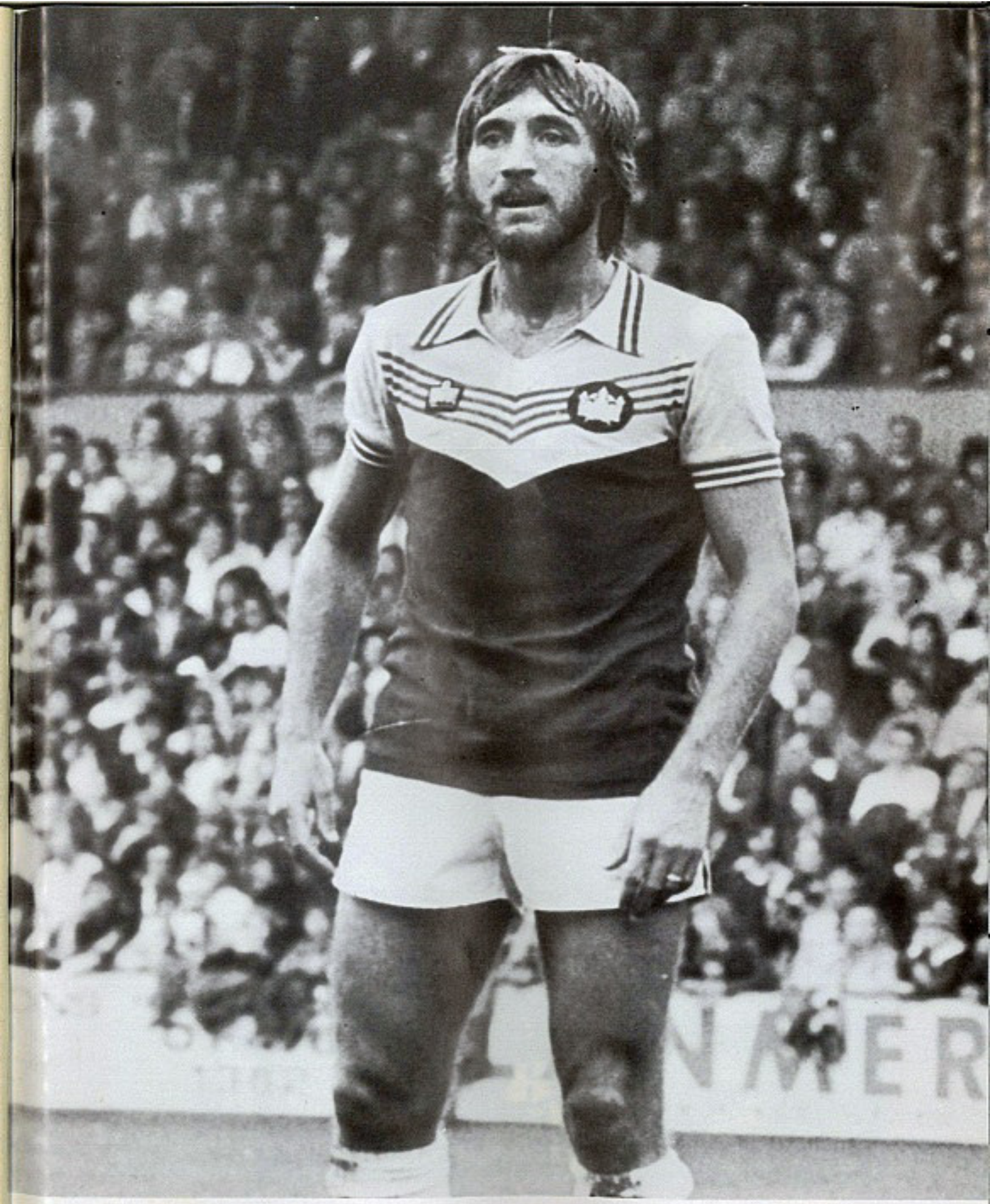
Sweden: Hellstrom; Warner, Karlsson, Nordqvist, Bjorn Andersson, Tapper, Linderoth, Grahn, Torstensson, Sjoberg, Sandberg (Martisson)

Norway: Jacobsen; Karlsen, Birkelund, Grondalen, Pedersen, Johannesen, Kvia, Skistad, Skuseth, Lund, Hojland

Czechoslovakia (1) 3 (Ondrus, Nehoda, Vesely F.)
Holland (0) 1 (Ondrus o.g.) a.e.t.

Czech: Viktor; Dobias, Pivarnik, Ondrus, Capkovic (Jurkemik), Poldar, Gogh, Moder (Vesely F.), Panenka, Masny, Nehoda

Holland: Schrijvers; Suurbier, Rijsbergen (Van Hanegem), Van Kraay, Krol, Jansen, Willy Van der Kerkhof, Neeskens, Rep (Geels), Cruyff, Rensenbrink



BILLY BONDS West Ham Utd.

World SOCCER

FC DINAMO ZAGREB